

Ypsilanti Commercial.

VOL. XV—No. 1.

YPSILANTI, MICH., SATURDAY, MARCH 2, 1878.

WHOLE No. 729

GREAT SLAUGHTER!

GREAT SACRIFICE SALE.

On account of the warm weather for the past 30 days, we are very largely overstocked on Men's, Youths', Boys', and Children's Overcoats and ulsters. Rather than carry over these goods to another season, we have concluded to commence a great sacrifice sale on Wednesday, January 2d, which will be continued till all of our Overcoats are sold. Our stock of fine overcoats and ulsters is extra large and we have put the knife right into the prices. If you have not yet bought an overcoat, be sure and take advantage of this sale. The prices are made regardless of cost and at ruinously low figures, with a view to closing out the entire stock of overcoats. It will pay you well to come to Detroit, if only to buy an overcoat. Our stock is very large and must be sold.

C. R. MABLEY.

124, 126, 128, 130, 132, and 134 Woodward Ave., DETROIT.

AT COST AT COST

First National Boot and Shoe Store.

For the next THIRTY DAYS we offer our entire stock of

Boots and Shoes, Gloves and Mittens, Hats, Caps and Gent's Furnishing Goods at Cost.

Come one and all and get bargains. Don't spend a dollar until you have seen our Goods and Prices. A dollar saved is two earned. Try us. WE MEAN BUSINESS.

Also Repairing Neatly and Promptly done, at Reduced Prices, by A. Tower.

MARTIN & CREMER,

Follett House Block, Depot

Ypsilanti, January 12th, 1878.

THE PIONEER DRUG STORE.

DRUGS, MEDICINES, STATIONERY, WINDOW GLASS.

Everything in the Drug line I will sell at the VERY LOWEST Cash figures.

PRESCRIPTIONS

Filled, with accuracy, at all times, day and night.

Finest Brand of CIGARS.

FRED F. INGRAM,

Opp. Depot.

The Pioneer, and only store devoted solely to Crockery,—making a business of the purchase and sale of a first-class stock in all its branches —is J. H. WORTLEY'S, north side Congress Street.

Every man to his trade. Large experience in this department enables me to please my patrons by furnishing them reliable goods.

Grand Chance. FOR SALE.

Three and a half acres at the eastern boundaries of the city, within the corporation. \$200.00 cash down, and balance on time at 7 per cent. interest. Inquire at COMMERCIAL OFFICE.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color.



A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effective for preserving the hair. Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color, with the gloss and freshness of youth. Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous, and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

HAIR DRESSING,

nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich, glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists, LOWELL, MASS.

WM. McANDREW'S FURNITURE EXCHANGE.

Having enlarged my rooms, I am enabled to keep a better assortment than heretofore. With machinery and kiln-dried lumber I am prepared to make work to order as cheap as it can be bought anywhere, and warranted. Furniture exchanged or neatly repaired. Picture Frames, Pictures, Brackets, Etc. Lumber prepared for amateur bracket makers. Drawings, models, and patterns made by William King. "Ge us a Ca," at the old stand on Huron St., near the Engine House. N. B.—No connection with any other establishment in the city. 718-720

New Advertisements.

SWEET CHEWING JACKSON'S BEST NAVY TOBACCO
Awarded highest prize at Centennial Exposition for fine chewing qualities and excellent and lasting character of sweetening and flavoring. The best ever made. As our blue strip trade-mark is closely imitated on inferior goods, see that Jackson's Best is on every plug. Sold by all dealers. Send for sample, free, to C. A. JACKSON & Co., Mfgs., Petersburg, Va.

A FARM AND HOME OF YOUR OWN. NOW IS THE TIME TO SECURE IT

ONLY FIVE DOLLARS FOR AN ACRE

Of the best land in America, 2,000,000 acres in Eastern Nebraska, on the line of the Union Pacific Railroad now for sale. 10 years credit given, interest only 6 per cent. These are the only lands for sale on the line of this Great Railroad, the World's Highway. Send for the New "Pioneer," the best paper for those seeking new homes ever published. Full information, with maps, sent FREE. O. R. DAVIS, Land Agent U. P. R. R., Omaha, Neb.

WORK FOR ALL

In their own localities, canvassing for the Fireside Visitor, (enlarged) Weekly and Monthly. Large-Sheet Paper in the World, with Mammoth Chromo-Free. Big Commissions to Agents. Terms and Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

Extra Fine Mixed Cards, with name, 10 40cts., post-paid. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N. Y. Retail price \$900, only \$260. Parlor Organs, price \$340, only \$95. Paper free. DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, D. C. Fancy Cards, Snowflake, Diamond, etc., no 2411c. 25 with name, 10c. Nassau Card Co., Nassau, N. Y.

45 Cards 10c., or 20 CHROMO CARDS, with name, 25c. SPENCER & Co., Nassau, N. Y.

250 MARYLAND FARMS. Book and Map free. Address C. E. SHANAHAN, Att'y, Easton, Md. NEW and Elegant Cards, with likeness and name, Samples 3 cts. Also 45 Cards, 10c., Diamond, etc., 10 cts. Novelty Photo. Card Co., Nassau, N. Y.

GRACE'S SALVE.

JONESVILLE, Mich., Dec. 27, 1877.—Messrs. Fowler: I sent you 50 cts. for two boxes of Grace's Salve. I have had two and have used them on an ulcer on my foot, and it is almost well. Respectfully yours, C. J. VAN NESS.

Price, 25 cts. a box, at all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of 35 cts. Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, 86 Harrison Ave., Boston, Mass.

THE COMMERCIAL.

Published every Saturday morning, at the corner of Huron and Cross Streets, Ypsilanti, Mich., by C. R. PATTISON.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—\$2.00 per year, free of postage.

Professional Cards.

ATTORNEYS.

W. H. JEWETT, Attorney at Law, Special and General Insurance Agent, and adjuster of fire losses, Follett House Block, Cross St., Ypsilanti. 728

B. D. YORK, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Office in Jones block. MONEY TO LOAN. 726-727

ALBERT CRANE, Attorney at Law, Follett House Block, Cross St., Ypsilanti, Mich.

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DENTAL.

J. E. POST, M. D., D. D. S. Dental rooms, Arcade block, Huron St., Ypsilanti. Office hours, 8 to 12 o'clock A. M., and 2 to 6 o'clock P. M. 699

MUSICAL.

MISS MARY P. HEWITT, Instruction on the piano-forte. Residence corner Adams and 23rd Sts., Ypsilanti. 677

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F. K. OWEN, M. D., Office, in Drury & Calkins Drug Store. Office hours, 8 to 9 A. M., 5 to 7 P. M. Residence, 36 Adams Street, Ypsilanti. Hours 12 to 2 P. M. 469

W. M. PATTISON, M. D., Homoeopathic Physician and Acupuncturist. Will attend to calls in city or country. Office, nearly opposite the Episcopal Church, Huron St., Ypsilanti. 516

Get Your Meals, when in Detroit, at the

NATIONAL TEMPERANCE DINING ROOMS

126 Jefferson Ave.,

Where you can get First-class Meals served in Good Style at Low Rates.

Single Meals, 30 Cents. Four Meal Ticket, \$1.00

Day Board, \$3.50.

Private entrance and dining room for Ladies. FRESH OYSTERS Received Daily, and served up in every style. Raw, 30c. Fries, 25c. Stews, 25c. 727

The Sunday-School Lesson—tomorrow, March 3.

AHAZ'S PERSISTENT WICKEDNESS.

II. Chron. 28: 19-27.

GOLDEN TEXT:—"And in the time of his distress did he trespass yet more against the Lord: this is that king Ahaz."—22.

TOPIC:—"Woe unto the wicked! It shall be ill with him; for the reward of his hands shall be given him."—Is. 3: 11.

RUINED BY SIN.

Brought Low by Sin (19).—"This is that King Ahaz." The king whose life we are now to have under examination was so pre-eminently weak and wicked among the kings of Judah that the sacred historian sarcastically refers to him in the words we have quoted: 22. Some men are known after death by the good deeds that they did, some by their laudable successes; other become famous for their evil deeds and for their failures. In the latter class, Ahaz is to be ranked. He had splendid opportunities for achieving distinction. It is not the young man who starts best in life that always comes out best in the end. The very things that should be one's means of advancement are sometimes the means of one's ruin. "The prosperity of fools shall destroy them." Often it is far better for a young man to have his strength increased by a hand-to-hand struggle with adversity than to have it sapped by luxury. The one makes a sturdy, self-reliant, manly man—the other a flabby, dependent, whimpering atom of impotence, the easy prey of sharpers and of those who lie in wait for souls. The same prophet exclaimed: "Woe unto them that are mighty to drink wine, and men of strength to mingle strong drink." Perhaps Ahaz was a fast young man. It is likely that in youth he sowed "wild oats," the harvest of which he never got through reaping. Had he been an exemplary youth he would have been a better man. And he had every reason to be; for his grandfather, except in the matter of his one great offense, had set for him a good example—and the punishment for that one trespass should have been more influential for good, even, than all the rest of his life beside. And then there was the quiet, consistent, worshipful life of his father, who, avoiding the transgression of Uzziah, "prepared his ways before the Lord his God." Ahaz was the son of a good father, and the father of a still better son—a blotch of mud between two diamonds—rebuked by the characters and the examples of each. No one ever takes a headlong plunge into wickedness. The venture is gradual. Look at his punishment. "Sin, when it is finished, bringeth forth death." If Ahaz only had been driven back to the right path by his punishments, instead of endeavoring to escape the strokes by rushing still farther from them, history would not through the centuries have pointed its immovable finger of scorn at the figure of that unhappy ruler, saying: "This is that king Ahaz!"

Distressed by Sin (20, 21).—Read the history.

Persisting in Sin (22-25).—Irreligion and all false religions sow the seeds of dissolution and anarchy wherever they may happen to be. A live Christian church in a desperate neighborhood is worth more than a regiment of soldiers. Take it away, and life and property would soon cease to be regarded. The next count in the indictment against Ahaz is that he shut the doors of the temple. For the first time in nearly three hundred years the people had no open temple. There had been wicked kings, kings that had dared to do acts of profanation, but none had even conceived of an outrage so impious as this. In his lifetime, short though it may be, one man may do irreparable injury to his own generation and to others succeeding his. The greatest mischief that Ahaz did to his time was, not that in a few brief years he lost the territory that his father and grandfather had won and bequeathed unto him; that he had become the spoil of the nations round about; that he had reduced the nation from unexampled prosperity to indigence, and from supremacy to vassalage—it was not in the injury done to the kingdom of Judah, though that was great, that he did the keenest injustice to his age, but it was in the evil that he did to the kingdom of God in Judah. The damage done to the material prosperity of a nation may be repaired, that done to the souls of men, never.

Disgraced by Sin (26, 27).—The people of Judah had a most singular way of passing upon the character of their kings after they were dead. None but good kings, those who had been faithful followers of the true God, were allowed burial in the sepulchers of the kings. By what process of trial judgment in each case was reached, we are not informed. But the judgment was inexorable however reached. And this final honor was denied, no matter how much the people had shared in the sin of the dead king. Here was a solemn court before which the body of the deceased king appeared and was judged for the deeds it had done while it was tenanted. Before this tribunal the body of Ahaz was summoned, and it passed upon it the sentence of exclusion, though all the land was still full of the altars and the high places he had set up, and before which the people were still bowing in gratified worship. No one had a good word for the dead. His name was despised even by those whose lust for idolatry he had satisfied. He was known to all history as "that king Ahaz." His very name became a by-word and a reproach. Even among evil doers themselves "the memory of the just is blessed, but the name of the wicked shall rot."

HYMN.
Earth's transitory things decay,
Its pomps, its pleasures pass away;
But the sweet memory of the good
Survives in the vicissitude.

—National Teacher.

A POWERFUL TEACHER.—On one of the islands off the coast of Maine is a gigantic schoolmistress, seven feet high, weighing 300 pounds, strong in proportion, and very handsome. Once she was sent to reduce to order a school of savage young men, who thrashed their teachers and turned them out. Her advent was enough to make them meek as lambs, all save one young man of 21, handsome and curly haired, and who regarded himself as a privileged character. He began to cut up one day before the girls, whereupon, in the twinkling of an eye, the handsome giantess bowed him across her knee and spanked him with her ruler. The boys laughed, the girls giggled, and that was the end of that young man's pranks.

Normal School Items.

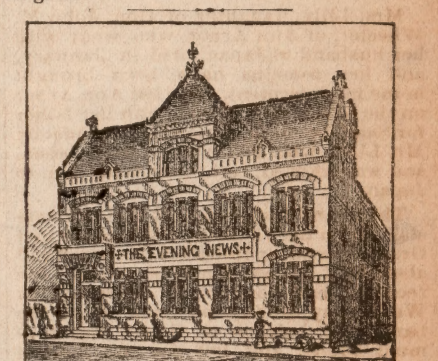
Prof. Vroman has returned from Grand Rapids.

Prof. Estabrook is holding successful revival meetings at Stony Creek.

On the 22d, Miss Kahler read an essay on the subject of "Memorial Days." It is said to be the best that has been read from the Normal stage for years.

Warren F. Pattison, son of the editor of the COMMERCIAL, has gone to the Agricultural College, at Lansing, carrying first-class testimonials of his standing as a student and fidelity to his studies.

The question, "Resolved, That pioneers require more courage than soldiers," was discussed in Normal Lyceum, February 22d. Mr. Campbell led on the affirmative. He regarded the term pioneer in its widest sense, and as applied to anyone who endures hardships to prepare the way for the acquisition of knowledge as well as of property. His principal points were in showing that the struggles of the pioneer were lifelong, and those of the soldier only momentary; and, as illustrated in the life of Galileo, it requires more courage to encounter the scorn and threats of the world than to meet a foe in an open field. Mr. Moorman, leading the negative, was not willing to accept Mr. Campbell's wide application of the term pioneer, claiming that it was only meant to apply to early settlers. He argued from the Biblical use of the term courage, and as it generally denotes the quality which leads men to meet the dangers of war without fear or shrinking, a pioneer's success does not depend upon his courage. Mr. Chapman next took the floor, saying that he would not attempt to quibble on the definition of words, but would confine himself strictly to the true spirit of the question. He wished, however, to make a sharp distinction between true courage and the mere animal quality of bravery. His arguments favored the affirmative of the question. 1st, By showing the twofold claim that pioneers have to our respect. 2d, That in war it is not true courage alone that prompts the soldier to hazard his life; but, lead on by the excitement of battle, he becomes unconscious of his danger. Mr. Haug next spoke, favoring the negative of the question. His arguments were arranged in a regular, syllogistic form, taking as his major premise, that the greater the sacrifice the greater the courage required. The minor, that no man can make a greater sacrifice than that of his life. Hence no greater courage can be required than that which is required for this sacrifice of life. There are numerous instances in which soldiers have consciously sacrificed their lives; hence no one requires more courage than the soldier. He concluded by saying that the burden of proof rested upon the affirmative, and that the question, as stated, requires them to prove that the pioneer requires more courage than the soldier. Miss Rice next read an essay on the affirmative. She handled the subject in an agreeable manner, showing the long years of toil and self-sacrifice necessary to change the forest to its present state of cultivation. The discussion of the evening was concluded by an able essay on the negative by Miss Ida Shotwell. She stated that the soldier could not, like the pioneer, take his family with him; but must bid adieu to family and friends in battling for the interests of his country. She closed by reciting an extract from Tennyson's "Charge of the Light Brigade."



The above cut represents the new office of the Detroit Evening News, into which it removed with the opening of the present year, and which is without doubt the most commodious and complete newspaper office in the West. Started in August, 1875, this News had up to the date of its removal, printed nearly eighteen million sheets, consuming not less than 476 tons of white paper, or a pile a mile high—each sheet being spread out its full length, the amount of reading matter published in its columns each year is estimated to be equal to thirty octavo volumes of 600 pages each. About \$15,000 was paid out last year for editorial work, and \$10,000 more for type setting. The gross business of the concern for 1877 exceeded \$85,000, thus evincing the popularity of the paper as well as the advertisers as the reading public. Besides an office staff of 49 editors, printers and clerks, it affords direct employment to nearly 500 carriers and newsboys, besides a large staff of correspondents, the entire number of persons deriving regular income directly from its publication reaching as high as \$40.

These facts illustrate the magnitude of the business which has been built up in a little over four years. With unsurpassed facilities, the publishers now propose to redouble their exertions to make the Evening News the model paper of the northwest. A new outfit of type will soon be secured. The mechanical appearance, and a new and much faster press is also in the near future, notwithstanding that the present machine has a capacity for upwards of 10,000 sheets per hour. No Detroit paper has a larger staff of editors and reporters, or one composed of men better trained to their profession, and all are now, as one man, bending every energy to distinguish themselves and the journal with which they are connected. A most interesting and readable sheet can therefore be promised for the ensuing year. All we ask of the public is simply to try the paper for a week, a month or a quarter.

In every considerable village in the State the Evening News is obtainable by carrier at 10 cents per week. Where it cannot be so secured it will be sent by mail, postage prepaid, at the following rates: per year, \$5.00; per quarter, \$1.25; per month, 45 cents. The "want" advertisements on the third page of the Evening News form the cheapest and most popular way of selling any kind of property or filling any sort of want. An advertisement of fifteen words or less is inserted five days for fifty cents. Farmers and merchants everywhere may avail themselves of the advantages they offer. Address, in all cases, THE EVENING NEWS, Detroit, Mich.

Thirty Thousand Ties Wanted, Cash on Delivery, at Geo. A. & T. Neat's Variety Store.

Choirs, Singing Schools, Societies SHOULD USE

THE SALUTATION \$12.00 or ZION \$12.00 per doz., or THE ENCORE \$7.50 per doz., or PERKINS' SINGING SCHOOL \$6.75 per doz., or JOHNSON'S CHORUS CHOIR INSTRUCTION BOOK \$12.00 per doz.

The first two are first-class Church music books, by L. O. Emerson and W. O. Perkins, and have full instructive courses. The last three are fitted especially for Singing Schools by the very best talent. Now for a spirited Winter, and Spring Singing Class.

Also give new interest to the year's practice by getting up one of our 40 CANTATAS, (send for circulars). Five of them are:

Belshazzar, Butterfield, \$1.25
Don Munio, Dudley Buck, 1.50
Joseph's Bondage, Chadwick, 1.25
Prodigal Son, Sullivan, 1.25
Walpurgis Night, Mendelssohn .80

Belshazzar and Joseph's Bondage are dramatized, and are splendid musical dramas.

LYON & HEALY, Chicago.

OLIVER DITSON & Co., Boston.

Education and Labor.

As great a man as the governor of New York is opposed to the higher education of the masses, because, forsooth,—as he says in a formal message to the Legislature:—"Instead of educating the masses of children so as to prepare them for the pursuits and industries upon which they must depend for a living, we educate them in such a way as to make them discontented with their condition, unfit to discharge their duties in a manner most beneficial to their own interests, and take away the strong incentives which impel those who are really able and worthy to win for themselves high position in learning and usefulness."

The man who will utter such sentiments is unworthy the name of an American citizen; and is just fit to be the driver on a Cuban slave plantation. "Children must not be educated, more than to read, write and add a few figures, because it will make them discontented with their condition." The few who have got up, must not be interfered with. "The masses of children" must be kept down, taught to know "their condition" as a fact, and not be allowed any equal chance in life's struggle." The exact doctrine of the slaveholder a few years ago. The man who writes it is a demagogue, lacking in sense. If his object is to build up and sustain an Aristocracy he is a demagogue. If he is sincere in the belief that education is an injury to the masses, he has a mind so narrow that it is no slander to say he lacks good common sense. We believe the Governor is more or less controlled by both influences. The demagogue would lead the masses (to the polls) by the nose; but his power to do this is lessened just in proportion as they are educated. But we can conceive that a narrow mind may really think high culture is not useful to the laboring classes. The argument is: "If you educate the laborers, they will dislike labor, crowd themselves into the professions, and ruin all the professions in a pecuniary and political sense, try to get a living by their wits, and nobody will be left to do the work of the world." Indeed, this is a sad picture. Put all our boys through a High school course, and the blacksmith's sledge will cease to swing, there will be nobody to build our houses, the whoa, baw, of the farmer will be no more heard, nobody to build our railroads, everybody will be an Esq., a Dr., a Prof., or a Rev., or an elegant gentleman of leisure, driving fast horses and running for Congress. What a picture—of the imagination. All the business of the world would stop except such as can be done in broad cloth and kid gloves.

Can a man with brains enough to put two ideas together be fooled with such nonsense? And yet we have heard the principle argued in the Legislature of Michigan by a man whose own education was not above that of the average boy of nine years in a country school. We can have some patience with such a man, but none for the Governor of a great State, if such is the result of his judgment. He would have helped to smash the first locomotive and the first spinning jenny, and the first sewing machine, and killed the inventors, because they would interfere with "the condition" of laboring men and women (for the women, too, should not be allowed to get above their "condition";) he would have opposed the building of the Erie canal, as many did, because it would so destroy the demand for horses as to make them worthless; and then he would have opposed the building of the N. Y. railroads, as many did, because it would ruin the canal; and he would have headed the mob that would not let the cars pass through Erie, Penn., without change, some 25 years ago, because it would injure the peanut stands of that enterprising city.

History tells us how all the croakers and prophets of evil over the inventions and labor saving improvements of the world have been disappointed. A machine that does the work of ten men will create work for more than ten. The Erie canal destroyed the teaming business between Albany and Buffalo, as was expected; and it never occurred to the raven croakers that it would, as it did, create a demand for twenty times the number of teams to bring business to the canal along its entire line. Just so would the opponents of higher education be disappointed. If the masses were educated. The question of occupation would regulate itself. Doubtless some men whom nature seems to have made men by mistake, would have an inherent dislike to hand-soling labor; but the number would be no greater than now. But suppose every man should "rush into the professions." The "fittest" would survive, and the professions would be exalted by the competition. Men would engage, as now, in such occupations as promise the best returns, influenced more or less by natural adaptation. Labor would be greatly elevated. The "respectability of labor" would be as much higher than it now is, as it is now higher in Michigan than it was in South Carolina twenty years ago. Education would serve the ends of labor saving machines. The plow and the spade would think. There would be the same benefit on a great scale that we see now in individual cases. We know that a man with brains can command higher wages than one without, at the same work; and that, because he can do more and better work. And this is just as advantageous for the man who is his own employer as for him who works for another.

Really, the idea that an education of the masses can be an injury to society, or to any class of society (and an injury to any class is an injury to the whole), seems too absurd for serious comment. No man liveth to himself. Elevate the lower and you elevate the whole. Education is elevation. Universal education is universal elevation, which, joined to moral culture, would make us, what we claim to be in a far-fetched figure, a nation of kings.

But all this is dealing only with lower motives; a mere matter of social position—a question of dollars and cents. Gov. Robinson makes no mention of any higher motives for "the masses of children." He seems to have no higher idea of education than to make it a stepping stone to place and power for the few. And to this end he would keep from "the masses of our children" an education that would give them an equal chance in the race. Put clogs on their minds to

keep them "contented with their condition," to be hewers of wood and drawers of water for the favored few—the legitimate aristocracy who shall command the services and the votes of men, who, if they were educated might prove their rivals and rulers instead of their vassals and tools.

Education for its own value to an immortal mind is not worth a remark; with a forgetfulness of the higher longings of the soul, that would dishonor a heathen, and make an infidel ashamed, he has not a word for education in its power to make man more a man, and less an animal; to dignify human character, and develop the possibilities of human intellect; but treats the subject as though it was a mere struggle for the mastery among masters and their slaves.

But in our indignation let us not do injustice to Gov. Robinson. He is in favor of giving the masses a little education. He would not degrade them; quite to the "condition" of machines; only be careful not to teach them so much that they will "be discontented with their condition" as mere ditch diggers and drudges. His argument for keeping them "contented with their condition" would make him worthy to teach them the old story:

O, I wish I were a geese,
O, I wish I were a geese,
All forlorn!
For they eat the grass in peace,
And accumulate much grease,
Eating corn!

When he gets them to this point, they will be "contented," and Gov. Robinson will be happy.

The Co-Education Question.

From New England Journal of Education, by Somebody "Out West."

Out here, in the West, "lewd fellows of the baser sort" who want to kill a neighbor's dog, declare (1), he is about to become mad, (2) he is mad, and finally, (3) of course he must be mad.

The excellent gentlemen who have attacked all our high schools and State Universities have surprised us—as they have you—by the brisk acceptance of the lewd fellows' tactics. The steps have been about as follows: "Down with all the higher public schools, for (1) they will not teach morality much longer; (2) they do not teach morality; (3) they have no right to teach morality." Then they will pluck you by the sleeve, and whisper with white lips, "Destroy them for any reason you please, only down with them." My pet academy is inferior to the high school at its side, and my darling college can not keep even its denominational friends from the State University.

Then, too, ignoring the palpable proofs from statistics that education exerts a moral influence, they catalogue the partially or well educated criminals, then triumphantly point to the list and demand that we shall confess that our public schools are a moral failure! They are not in haste, however, to make out a similar catalogue from the students of their academies or colleges; or even from their own churches; and when some illogical infidel does it for them, and then chants, "Religion in school and church is a moral failure!" they accept it as a new demonstration that infidelity makes Lilliputian logicians and Brobdingnagian tricksters.

Is it true that Hon. Charles Francis Adams is waiting for some shocking scandal to burst out from a co-educational school? Is not the very fact that we are obliged to wait for it, a charming demonstration that joint education can not be a very active evil? We are not obliged to "wait" long, either in the East or in the West, for a first-class scandal in some family, or in some church, or even for a college president to misrepresent popular education. Nevertheless we continue to believe in the family and the church, and even in college presidencies!

So we originate our mutual surprises, our educational conglomerates. Ours are made up of fears eventuating in blunders; yours, of blunders ending in fears!

Children Given to the Sea.

A Chronicle reporter yesterday interviewed Captain Ranzau, who for fourteen years has been cruising about in the South Seas. He said that famine and starvation were frequent on coral islands of the Pacific. Captain Ranzau has seen great suffering on the Kingsmill group, owing to the failure of the cocoanut tree to produce the usual crop. The vessel of which he was master reached the island at 8 A. M., and by 12 o'clock P. M. he had 130 natives on board—all he could carry. No force was used, the chiefs allowing their subjects to come on board freely. The natives thus procured were destined for Samoa. On other occasions the Captain carried away natives with their free and full consent, but they would not go anywhere else than to Samoa, for fear of being sold into slavery. Captain Ranzau asserts that when famine exists on the Kingsmill group the newly-born children are

EXPOSED ON THE REEFS. to be carried out to sea by the currents. The destruction of the female infants in China, to prevent over-population, is well known, but in the coral groups of the South Pacific, when a famine prevails both male and female children are exposed to destruction. The natives are by no means cruel, but this practice is resorted to in order to prevent over-population and starvation. What is described as having happened on the Kingsmill group frequently happens on many other coral groups.

One of the most interesting islands south of the equator is Queros Island, known to the Spaniards as "Isla de la Gente Hermosa" (Island of the Handsome people), and to the natives as "Olosga." It is there that the American patriarch, Eli Jennings, resides, who is the venerable father-in-law of Capt. Ranzau. Olosga Island was discovered by the Spanish navigator Quiros, in 1606, and is named after him on many of the maps now in use. When Eli Jennings first visited the island, more than thirty years ago he found two skeletons, a male and female, bleaching in the sun. They were reclining under a palm tree, and are supposed to have been the remains of an old couple who starved to death. It is a tradition that all the natives were stolen from the island by Peruvian slavers, and that the couple whose skeletons were found were

TOO OLD to be carried off. Quiros, according to the chronicles, found a remarkably tall and very handsome race of people on Olosga, and for this reason called it the Island of Handsome People. There are large slabs resembling tombstones on the island, with peculiar inscriptions, but the nature of the inscriptions is not known. Olosga is a very small island about 200 miles north-east of Samoa, and contains at present only patriarch Jennings, his family, and a few natives imported from other islands. All the original inhabitants either perished or were carried into slavery.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Cremation.

Mrs. Jane Pitman, wife of Ben Pitman, lecturer on art in the Cincinnati School of Design, and author of the photographic system bearing his name, died in Cincinnati on the 12th of February. Her will contained the following clause: "Inasmuch as I have long conceived it to be the most sensible mode of disposing of my body, I desire my remains to be forwarded to Dr. Le Moine, to be cremated in the furnace built by him for that purpose at Washington, Penn." Belonging to a family of "advanced thinkers," and being accustomed to discuss familiarly the various doctrines of materialism, there was to her mind nothing abnormal in the idea of reducing her own bones and tissues to their constituent elements. Mr. Pitman sympathized most heartily with her opinions. It was, he believed, as capable as any mathematical proposition of demonstration that the human body was formed by a chemical union of a number of primary elements. As they were only held together by a mysterious and inexplicable vital principle, and were the means of expression that that principle had adopted, they became useless as soon as it had departed. Being drawn from the earth and the air, they must return there sooner or later; and better sooner than later since it must be so. These were the arguments with which Mr. and Mrs. Pitman fortified themselves when they contemplated cremation for each other after death. The same or similar arguments have been entertained widely by a large number of civilized and Christian people—more widely, perhaps, than anybody is now aware of. The reason they have not been more generally put into practice is found in the experience of Mr. Pitman, which is on this account valuable to all parties interested in the subject. In a conversation with a reporter, while his wife was still unburied and uncremated, he confessed that, while cremation had appeared to him in anticipation comparatively a simple duty, he found it in fact most difficult to carry out. He would have abandoned the scheme at the last moment if he had not the positive injunction of his wife to give him countenance and support. The cause of his distress, which he shrank from the publicity which his conduct involved, and, secondly, which he had been accustomed to associate with the spirit of his deceased wife.

Mrs. Pitman's body was embalmed and placed in the best chamber of the house, amid flowers. No trappings of woe were visible, even the customary crape being omitted from the door. Visitors were welcomed, and Mr. Pitman was present to entertain them with conversation suitable to the interesting occasion. This part of the ceremony had not proceeded far when he was overtaken by doubts as to the good taste of the reporters who flocked in to interview him. The reporters had not entered into his calculations, but they proved afterwards to be the most important personages at the funeral, or the incineration, or whatever it may be called. The reporters had not the scruples about good taste that disturbed Mr. Pitman. One of them followed the body to the furnace, and, in the disguise of an assistant, observed the process of burning from the beginning to the end. All that he saw he reported the next day in his newspaper, not forgetting to boast of the fraud by which he had obtained admission to the room. "The intention was," says this interesting writer, "to exclude all representatives of the press, since the subject was an estimable lady in private life, both a wife and a mother. None of which considerations availed to exclude the interesting writer in question. Next to the vulgar publicity of the affair, the circumstance which caused most grief to Mr. Pitman was the knowledge that the body of one he loved, which was all that remained to him, was suddenly and forever destroyed. Logic and reason might teach him that the body was only so much matter, and had been changed only in form, not in substance; but logic and reason could not make him forget that that matter had tender associations for him. The grave, it must be confessed, receives the dead more kindly at first and keeps them longer in the semblance of the living than the furnace does or can. The motives to preserve the present form of burial are thus doubly strong.—first, because from habitual association it has come to be considered less repulsive in itself, and, secondly, because it excites no comment, but compels the respect and sympathy of the world. The tendency of custom to preserve itself receives, in this instance, an apt illustration; for the reason which makes burial the common form of disposing of the dead operates to discredit cremation. The simple fact that burial is the common form is, other things being equal, a good reason why it should remain so. At any rate, the form must be changed, if at all, at the expense of considerable personal sacrifice; and whether there are reformers enough in the world to accomplish it for many years to come is a doubtful proposition.

To live uprightly and purely in this age is no play. A young man who resolves to do it must put himself, as a fence does when about to be attacked, on his guard. A mild and dove-like disposition does not hold a man up to the line of duty at all times. There are the mild, and there are also the heroic virtues of Christianity; and both find their proper moments of expression. There are times when a young man must say no, and a no that has no hint of a possible "yes" in it. There are times, also, when you must say yes, and make it ring like the blast of a trumpet. Never did young men need this quality and temper more

than they do to-day; never were there more opportunities for their exercise.—Golden Rule.

State Prison Cruelties.

The New Jersey State Prison investigating committee is still busy turning out facts. The testimony of Anthony K. Ferry, Marshal of the prison, relates how Jacob Snook, an exceedingly troublesome convict, was placed on the stretcher, an improver upon the victim to lie down, and was strung up by the wrists, with his feet just touching the floor. This sort of treatment, it is said, will produce death within five minutes in frequent cases. He was suspended but a short time, and once appealed to the marshal to know whether he meant to kill him. The attendants left him, and returning in a few minutes found the man dead. Dr. Thomas H. Mackenzie, county physician, held no inquest in the case of Snook. He made inquiries, but was told nothing of the punishment to which the convict had been subjected, and believed that he was found dead in his cell. He made a post mortem, in conjunction with Dr. W. L. Phillips, the prison physician, and found the membranes of the brain roughened and thickened, indicating that the man had died of meningitis. The lateral ventricles were also greatly extended.

Henry Veghte, formerly a guard on the wall of the prison, testified that he saw the gag used often; saw men in the dungeon hung up by their arms and pulled up by the pulley so that their toes just touched the floor; men were sometimes chained to the floor. He often heard cries in the dungeon. He never saw the hose or paddle punishment used; he saw a woman after she had been strung up with black and blue marks from the handcuffs on her arms. John W. Crane testified similarly to the last witness.

J. G. Van Houten, of Trenton, who had been a keeper off and on for twenty years, testified that it was customary to chain prisoners to the floor and up to the wall and to use the stretcher, the gag and the blinds; he saw the alcohol placed on Friedlander and said: "It made him get up. It was put on for that purpose." The witness saw it done twice; once with a man named Murray. Dr. Phillips applied the alcohol. It was set fire to and made a sore six inches long and two inches wide. Murray had fits afterwards. The witness saw a prisoner vomit from the use of the gag. The stretcher, he said, was used from fifteen to twenty minutes at a time. Gen. Mott once ordered one for forty minutes. The witness saw Snook hanging dead, but did not know that he was dead. The prisoners, he said, generally made a noise, after a few minutes, and sometimes a man would climb up on the crossbar, when the keepers would chain him to the floor, so as to prevent his escaping punishment. Gen. Mott's punishments were shorter than his predecessors. Fiddler Neary, the pugilist, once chased a keeper with a knife and received forty minutes in the stretcher. Snook was represented to be a very bad man, and was punished twice by the stretcher. Under Mr. Hennion, where a convict feigned death to escape work, the hose was turned into the cell to clean it out as well as to clean the prisoner, who was filthy beyond description.

Several other deputy keepers testified similarly.

Hazing at Princeton.

It seems that "hazing" has been rampant at Princeton for some time. This year the sophomores have been especially outrageous in their treatment of the Freshmen, and the latter determined to retaliate. A number of them visited the room of two Sophomores who had been prominent in "hazing," and demanded that they should apologize for the indignities to which one of the Freshmen had been subjected. Of course their demand was met with a firm refusal. What followed is thus described by a correspondent of the New York Sun:

"The men were given two minutes by the watch in which to make up their minds, but they refused. Then the Freshmen gagged them again and proceeded to scalp them in the most approved Princeton fashion. Carter was stripped and spanked with a paddle until he nearly fainted. Atterbury was served in a similar fashion, and then the two men were tied to two chairs and the process of shaving began. Their hair was cut off until nothing but a waving top-knot was left upon each, and not content with this, their tormentors smeared their closely-cropped heads with muckilage. Then they poured water down their backs, tied them hard, and exhausted their ingenuity in devising new methods of scalping, by which they could subdue their victims. The two sophomores, however, stuck to their word, and the Ku-Klux was forced to retire, leaving the Sophomores gagged, bruised, and nearly half-dead with exhaustion.

Upon being released the Sophomores, got some of their classmates together, and went in search of their tormentors. The contestants met in the streets; both sides carried revolvers, and in the melee one of the Sophomores was seriously, perhaps fatally, wounded.

The present is the proper time to make plans for any building to be done the ensuing season. By providing timber and other material in advance, and thoroughly maturing plans, estimating cost, &c., much time will be saved and the object far more easily accomplished than it would be if the necessary arrangements and provisions were delayed until the last moment. Indeed, there is a good deal of planning concerning buildings, fences and other improvements which may be economically done now, and also more or less hand-work. This is the last month of winter, and "spring work" will soon be in order, for which the provident farmer should make careful preparation.

Any spiritual blessing is worth more than the most costly temporal good. A devout thought, a pious desire, a holy purpose is better than a great estate or an earthly kingdom. In eternity it will amount to more to have given a cup of cold water with right motives than to have been flattered by a whole generation.

A Fight with Indians.

Correspondence of the New York Herald. BOZEMAN, January 26, 1878.

White Calfee, a scout and freighter, brings information of a terrible battle with Indians on O'Fallon's Creek, near the Yellowstone River, in which a party of white men and two women had a perilous adventure, and would probably have all been killed but for the timely arrival of the troops from Tongue River.

It appears that Mr. Maxwell, with his wife, daughter, and four men, started from Miles City, with the intention of settling on the Little Missouri, near where the old Stanley trail crosses the stream.

THE INDIANS DISCOVERED.

After they had been out several days, and just as they were crossing the O'Fallon Hills, Mrs. Maxwell desired two objects ahead which she took to be antelopes, but which the aid of a field-glass showed to be Indians. Mr. Maxwell at once halted his party, and soon discovered he was in the vicinity of about 40 lodges of hostile Indians. The wagons were turned back and the party retreated toward O'Fallon Creek. The Indians followed but did not attack, and Mr. Maxwell, having reached the timber and water, selected a high point of land and went into camp. A ravine ran around three sides of the camp, and it was naturally strong and easily defended. It was almost dark when Mr. Maxwell selected his camp, and the entire night was spent in fortifying it. The lights did not run close to the water or timber, and the party had to take position about 200 yards from water or wood. As good a supply as possible of both articles was laid in during the night, and the party waited anxiously for daylight and the battle they knew it would usher in.

THE OXEN CAPTURED.

About 11 o'clock next day the Indians were discovered approaching, and the siege began. The cattle were kept as close as possible, but in the evening they had to be watered, and while this was being done, the Indians dashed forward and captured the oxen. Mr. Maxwell let them go and kept his men hard at work on the fortifications. He would soon have needed all the protection he could get. About 11 o'clock at night the works were finished and the place made as strong as possible. The wagons formed one side, and logs, sacks filled with earth and sand, the other sides. Caves were dug for the women and strong rifle-pits placed on three sides of the camp.

WAITING FOR THE BATTLE TO BEGIN.

All night long the men heard cattle bellowing, and they were driven up and around the fort, in the hope that the little garrison would come out and attempt to capture them; but Mr. Maxwell kept his men within the fort. About midnight one of the party crept out of the works, and avoiding the Indians, started to Fort Keogh for help. The little garrison was now reduced to six persons, and consisted of Mr. Maxwell, Mr. Bonton, George Darland, Jester Pruden, and the two women—Mrs. Maxwell and May, her daughter.

THE FIGHT BEGINS.

During the night the men in the fort heard the Indians coming up the ravine mounted. It was bright moonlight and they could be distinctly seen. Halting at the Creek, they dismounted, tied their ponies, and commenced crawling toward the fort. Mr. Maxwell told the men to keep very still and let them come on until he called out "Fire!" and then to take the breech-loaders hard and within 60 yards of the fort the frontiersmen began firing, and before the redskins could get out of range killed two. One fellow was wounded, and fell so near the fort they could see and hear him. He called out to the men in broken English, "Hold on, I am hit!" and "Don't shoot any more, I am a good Indian!" Later in the night he called, "Come out and get me, I am wounded." Mr. Maxwell replied, "Well, crawl in here then, and we will look out for you." "No, no, let them come and carry me off." No reply was given, and presently the fellow rose up and said: "How, how! Don't shoot; me go away." They let him go, and, after working himself down the hill a little distance, two Indians came up, took hold of him by the arms, and helped him off.

THE RUSE.

The Indians now packed up everything and made a great show as if they were going away, driving the cattle with them. The steers were soon heard lowing about the camp, the wily red devils thinking the white men would believe some of the oxen had got away and come back. Mr. Maxwell, however, kept his men within the fort, and the savages, seeing all their efforts to deceive or draw the little garrison out were vain, came on with yells and boldly charged the works.

THE FIGHTING.

They dashed at each side of the fort firing at the men within, but the besieged kept still and let them ride and howl as much as they had a mind to. Toward daylight the Indians drew off, went into the hills and commenced throwing up signal lights, which were answered from the distance. "They are sending for help, boys," said Maxwell, "and we will soon have it hot and heavy, so rest while you can." In about two hours Indians were seen coming in from the south and joining those on the hills. Very soon they came down toward the fort, and several advancing, called out, "How, how! Come out and give up." Maxwell replied he would do no such thing, and for them to come on if they wanted to fight.

THE BATTLE RENEWED.

It was now light and the Indians made a steady advance, crawling through the grass and sheltering themselves behind every little mound of earth. "Look at that fellow flattening himself on the earth," cried Maxwell; "but I can get him if he was as thin as a pane of glass."

The firing became rapid, and was kept up constantly for two hours. The Indians came very near getting into the fort, but the scout says, "Maxwell and his men stood their ground like lions." "For three hours," says Calfee, "nothing could be heard but the roar of the rifles, the yelling of

the Indians, and the cries of the women within the fort."

A TRUCE.

Presently the Indians drew off and held a council. Then they divided into five parties, went on the hills, built large fires and camped. Several of them came down to the fort and wanted to talk, but the white men warned them to be gone. Maxwell said: "Boys, keep close; they want to find out how many men we have in the fort." One fellow was inclined to be very sociable, and came quite near, when a ball sent him howling with pain to the rear. Mrs. Maxwell cooked and carried the victuals to the men, who ate with one hand while they held their guns in position with the other. May Maxwell was as brave as she could be, and went from man to man, giving them water to drink.

THE SECOND DAY'S BATTLE.

During the remainder of the day and all the following night the situation remained unchanged. The Indians sat by their fires, and every now and then made an ineffectual attempt to talk with the men in the fort. On the morning of the second day, which, Mr. Calfee thinks, was the 18th of January, the Indians renewed the attack. The little band of white men were surrounded on every side, and the charges were most determined, but after half an hour's fighting the Indians fell back. They next commenced shooting with bows and arrows, firing in the air so the arrows would drop within the fort. This is a most dangerous game, as an Indian can throw an arrow so it will come down point foremost within an inch of any mark. The men did not have their backs and heads protected from above, and one was soon wounded, but all lay still and did not expose themselves. Toward noon an Indian, who had been sitting smoking on the hill, got up and walked down toward the fort. He continued to approach, despite the bullets, until within sixty yards of the breastworks when he fell dead. The savage was probably a medicine man, and thought the whites could not hit him, or he may probably have been tired of living and took that opportunity to make an end of himself.

Failing to accomplish anything with their bows and arrows, the Indians fell back and again counseled. They seemed to think the only way was to watch the fort and starve out the garrison. Creeping up close to the works, not a head could be raised or a hand exposed but it brought a dozen bullets from the grass. One Indian was observed creeping almost within the works when a shot from Maxwell laid him out. The men saw another approach, lying on a pony, and fired, hitting the pony in the head and leaving the redskin to scramble off as best he could.

A NEW DANGER.

The water was giving out and the men becoming thirsty. To meet this new danger a passage was dug under the breastworks and one of the party crawled out and, under cover, went down and got water. Another man got some wood, and in the morning the besieged surprised the savages by building a large fire. Mrs. Maxwell had a tent put up, and when the Indians saw the improved condition of the little garrison their rage was very great. Dashing down to the fort they fired over a hundred shots at the fire but Mrs. Maxwell, bravely stood her ground, and went quietly on cooking while the balls were flying all around her.

The Indians circled around the besieged for over two hours, but only fired occasional shots, which showed they were getting short of ammunition. About noon on the third day they drew off, one calling out, "Good bye, we are going now." When asked who they were, the Indians replied, "Sioux and Nez Perces." Eight Indians were seen to fall during the fight, and it is likely double that number were wounded.

THE RELIEF.

On the morning of the fourth day all looked well, but the garrison did not venture out, being satisfied the Indians had only moved a short distance from the fortifications. During the day Col. Baker (Second Cavalry), with a strong force, was seen approaching the fort, guided by the man who had been sent out for assistance. Mr. Maxwell had a very narrow escape, a ball cutting away a lock of his hair and another one grazing his jaw. Your correspondent did not learn the name of the wounded man, but it is said he will recover. Mr. Maxwell and party lost 26 head of oxen, captured by the Indians, and one pony killed, but all are only too happy to have escaped with their lives. This is one of the most memorable sieges and defenses ever known on the plains, and stamps every one engaged in it as a genuine hero and heroine. Col. Baker brought the little party back to Tongue River, where they are now being feasted and fast recovering from the excitement of their terrible adventure. It is not likely Mr. Maxwell will soon again desire to settle on the Little Missouri, but others will, and so the work of civilization goes steadily forward in the West. The Little Missouri country, long considered a barren waste, has been ascertained to be a rich and fertile region. Coal is found in abundance all along the stream, and a valley suited to agriculture extends over 200 miles.

An old darkey who was asked if in his experience prayer was ever answered, replied: "Well, sah, some prays is ansud an' some isn't"—pends on w'at you axes fo'. Jest arter de wah, w'en it was mighty hard seratchin' in fo' de cullud breddren, I 'bsarved dat w'en eber I pray de Lord to sen' one o' Marse Peyton's fat turkeys fo' de ole man, dere was no notice took of de partition; but w'en I pway dat he would sen' de ole man fo' de turkey, de matter was 'tended to befo' sun-up nex' mornin', 'dead sartin'!"

HE APPEARED TO BE ALMOST GONE.

Rolling his eyes toward the partner of his bosom, he gasped: "Bury me 'neath the weeping willow, and plant a simple white rose above my head."

"Oh, it's no use," she snapped out. "Your nose would scorch the roots!"

He got well. A man in Dansville, N. Y., while cutting into a straw stack, drew forth his knife stained with blood. A thrill of horror shot through him as he thought that he had killed some unfortunate tramp who had burrowed into the stack to sleep. An examination revealed the fact that he had cut a woodchuck in two.

THE COMMERCIAL.

Free to Do Right—To Do Wrong, Never.

SATURDAY, March 2, 1878.

The Protracted Meeting In behalf of Temperance and Reform.

AN UPHEAVAL OF PUBLIC SENTIMENT.

Thrilling Speeches.

SOME TWADDLE, BUT A HEAP OF SERIOUS, TELLING TRUTHS.

Last Sunday evening we went to the hall, but with hundreds of others were turned away, it being packed to overflowing. It is estimated that over one hundred tons of human freight was packed within the walls. Rev. J. S. Boyden addressed the Club.

Monday evening, Joshua Smith, of Detroit, spoke with great power. Twenty-seven tied on the red ribbon. The hall was again packed.

Tuesday evening, C. Woodruff and G. L. Foote occupied the time, and eight names were added to the pledge.

Wednesday evening, Bob Fraser spoke to an immense crowd. He brought with him a company of his Ann Arbor boys, and after the lecture they went for their old acquaintances lively. Bob is rough-hewn in some of his expressions, but he goes right to the core of the matter. His denunciation of the professed Christian man—ashamed to wear the red ribbon—was withering and just. His remarks on influence were in point. Thirty-seven joined the Club.

Thursday evening, Capt. Allen addressed a multitude. It was the most cultured, intellectual speech we have listened to—all bristling over with ideas, startling facts and figures, which appeal to the conscience, reason, judgment, and pocket of every class in community. Twenty-five united with the Club, making a total of 97 since last Sunday evening.

ROLL ON THE BALL! To-night Mr. Bower, of Ann Arbor, speaks.

A Suicidal Policy.

By request, we have furnished the Commercial to the Reform Club rooms free of charge, and by frequent request of the President (sometimes sent us by mail), we have also published free notices of the meetings, speakers, etc. We have done all this gladly and willingly, being desirous of doing all in our power to further the redemption of fallen men. These facts make the studied neglect of our office on the part of "the ring" more conspicuous. Their warfare on us is based, not on our opposition to temperance (for in this matter the Commercial has been tried in the fiery furnace), not because of opposition to the Red Ribbon reform (for the Commercial is its truest and best friend), but because, and solely because, of the Commercial's opposition to that which has been condemned by the moral sense and judgment of the large majority of our people. Such a narrow course is short-sighted and suicidal, because the Club asks, needs, and must have (to sustain it), the money and moral power of our best citizens. We trust that the managers (and we believe that the management ought to be largely in the hands of the reformed men), will conduct the affairs of the Club so discreetly and justly as to have the confidence and support of every right-minded citizen.

The veto of the silver bill at last; but it passed over the veto in the Senate, 45 to nineteen; House, 196 to seventy-three. Taking less than three hours to finish the job.

MARDI GRAS is a popular secret society at the South. Next Tuesday, New Orleans is to be the theatre of a grand carnival on the part of the members of the order, summoned by their king.

CHAUNCEY JOSLIN stated to us that, whenever a boy in the card room undertook to cheat him in playing (and every skilled player knows that this is the cheating game), he stopped short and said, "No cheating here, sir." This is a confession that trickery and gambling has been in vogue; and it has even been tried on our veteran friend and reformer. And if thus attempted upon our worthy friend, may it not have been a common transaction with others not so scrupulous? This is all the reply needed to "A Reformer" in this week's *Sentinel*, adding only that the stopping to contribute at \$5.00 is a misstatement. March 29th we find on our books a further contribution of \$2.50. We have kept up our dues to the Club, which probably many of our maligners have not done. And, further, on festival occasions, every call for help, or provisions in any form, has been generously responded to by our "better half," even when she has had no girl and it required a sacrifice to do so. And yet the Commercial is dubbed by a member of "the ring" as an enemy to the Reform Club, and simply because it has labored zealously to get rid of objectionable features, and build the Club up on the solid rock of true reform and right. The fact is that the Commercial lifted a warning voice in regard to this objectionable feature in its incipency, regardless of its pecuniary consequences, and continued in the face of expected pecuniary loss; so that the charge of "Reformer" in this respect is not simply absurd, but malicious. We venture the assertion that, while reaping results, the *Sentinel* has not contributed cents to the Commercial's dollars towards sustaining the Club. The man whose highest and only aim in life is pecuniary gain, is false to his high trusts as a citizen, and a curse to any community.

A TREMENDOUS MAJORITY.—We have spared no pains or expense the past week to quietly get at the private opinions of the people of this city in regard to the position of the Commercial, and are agreeably surprised at the large majority in favor, embracing a respectable majority of the reformed men of the Reform Club—saint and sinner, Christians and unbelievers, moralists, etc., all sorts of opinions, unite in this matter. The majority is unparalleled upon any public question. Put it to vote next Monday, and a majority of 1,000 would be rolled up in favor of throwing cards, etc., out of the club rooms. This unanimity of public sentiment has told on public speakers who have toned down on this thing wondrously. Don't be afraid, then, ministers of the Gospel, to come straight out and express your honest sentiments, for there is a majestic, popular sentiment behind you. If a secular paper dare speak, in the face of detraction, temporary pecuniary loss, can you hesitate a moment.

The *Sentinel*, it seems, is to receive pay for three months' publication of the following, by vote of the Club. Well, its advertising patronage is so lean it needs it bad. For the benefit of the Club, as well as its numerous readers, the Commercial gives it a gratuitous publication. The preamble, in the polite language of Bob Fraser, sets out with an infernal lie, counting those who are opposed to the card rooms, etc., "enemies of the present movement." So far as the Commercial is concerned, if there be a man or woman in Ypsilanti heart and soul, "rind and pulp" in favor of the Red Ribbon movement—the redemption of the fallen and the abolition of the rum traffic—it is with and stands by that man or woman. If there be a person in this city who desires to see the Reform Club built up and based on permanent foundations, the Commercial is with that man or woman. He who says to the contrary is willingly duped, or is, in the language of Bob Fraser, "an infernal fool." If the Commercial had the voice of the seven trumpets, and the utterance of the Angel Gabriel, that could raise the mighty dead from their slumbers, it would say to every drinking man—moderate or to excess—to every moral man, to every Christian man: "Join the Club; tie on the red ribbon—an external emblem of an inward resolve, by the 'help of Almighty God,' to 'dare to do right.'" The recording of the names of parents, etc., not wishing their sons to play, is a sell. It would require a big book, and any young man can go there and play without his father or mother's knowledge, simply because his or her name is not enrolled. It would be much more direct and honest to allow no young men under age to play unless permission is given by the parent's name being enrolled in the book, properly limiting the number of names, and giving express permission. As it stands now it is subject to constant complaint and misunderstanding.

WHEREAS, Much has been said by the enemies of the present movement in the interest of temperance about the demoralizing influences of the club rooms upon the youth of our city, in consequence of certain games for amusement, being tolerated therein, and WHEREAS, For the interest of temperance, it is desirable to place the responsibility, where it properly belongs. Therefore be it Resolved, That this club authorize its Secretary, to procure a book for the purpose of recording the names of parents on guardians, who do not wish their minor sons, or wards, to indulge in these games, played in the rooms of the club, where such games are being played, until such recorded objection shall be withdrawn, and further be it Resolved, That these resolutions, be published in the Ypsilanti *Sentinel*, for three months, and that all parents, or guardians, who do not desire their minor sons or wards to indulge in such amusements, are hereby requested, either to call at the club room and record their names in the book, (which shall be kept by the janitor) or to hand their names to any member of the executive committee who will make such entry on the record.

F. E. CROSEY, Secretary.

RULES AND REGULATIONS GOVERNING THE CLUB ROOMS.

1st. These rooms will be open daily (Sundays excepted) from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m.

2d. There shall be no disorderly conduct, or any profane or vulgar language used in the rooms.

3d. Boys or men not members of the Club will not be allowed to make these rooms their headquarters.

4th. There shall be no gambling, or any games played when stakes are pending.

5th. All members of the Club under 18 years of age shall be excluded from the rooms during school hours.

RULES AND REGULATIONS OF READING ROOM.

1st. Positively no smoking allowed in the Reading Room.

2d. Gentlemen will please use the spittoons.

3d. No loud talking allowed in the room.

4th. No books will be allowed to be taken from the room, or papers from the files.

5th. Gentlemen are requested to remove their hats while in the room.

6th. No games of any kind will be allowed in the room.

7th. The Reading Room will be open on the Sabbath from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m.

No swearing, vulgar or obscene language to be used in any of the Club Rooms.

F. E. CROSEY, Secretary.

Truth and Error—Which Shall Win?

Shall we, who believe in God, who can say, with Paul, "I can do all things through Christ, which strengtheneth me," say to our brothers, who, with the weight of a terrible habit, so awful that to be known must be experienced, are nobly trying to free themselves—by the help of God, are "daring to do right"—shall we say to them, "God is not able to do all this for you; the devil must help?" Not a bit of it. There is all-sufficient power in God to save. Jesus says, "All power is given to me." Jesus is the helpless sinner's friend. All this strength is at the command of "whoever will" take it. "Ask and ye shall receive." There is not a man or woman in Ypsilanti sunk so low but if they will come to Jesus for help they'll get it.

A man, fettered by the habit of intemperance, resolved to free himself. He signed

the pledge and broke it. Then he opened a vein in his arm, and, dipping his pen in his own blood, renewed his pledge. In less than twenty-four hours he was drunk. His own blood had no power to help him keep his vow. But, thanks to God, there is power in the blood of Christ to save even the helpless drunkard. A friend said to him, "Ask Jesus to help you keep your pledge." In despair of any help in himself, he did ask Jesus to help him. Twenty-three years after this not one drop of anything that can intoxicate had he tasted. Temptations would sometimes come. At such times he would instantly fly to this ever present friend, and always found him, as every one does who trusts him, "a very present help in time of need."

Jesus is able. He is willing. This is his work. He delights in it. Christ's last will before he returned to Heaven, after he had finished the work of salvation, was that the gospel should be preached first to those who put him to death—the worst sinners. And many were saved. God is honored in the salvation of the worst sinners. If the hardest cases are saved, others are encouraged to come to Jesus also and be saved.

That there are not ample recreations and amusements for all, without overstepping the bounds of right and Christian propriety; that we must call in the aid of the devil's clap traps to save men and women, is a libel on Christianity. And just here is where Christians in Ypsilanti of to-day need to take a stand on the side of right and truth, and stand firmly, as did Daniel of old, and, later, Martin Luther.

Most of us have read Bunyan's "Pilgrims' Progress," how travelers to the Celestial City, whenever they yielded to the temptation to deviate from the straight path—to overstep the boundaries of the way—always found the truth, spoken a great many years ago, a reality: "There is a way which seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof are the ways of death." It is equally true to-day. It is high time that we, as Christian workers, should wake out of sleep. Let us, women of the C. T. U., nobly do our part in this work, and encourage and second the efforts of ministers and public speakers who dare to speak the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. It is time that the people of Ypsilanti knew "who is on the Lord's side," and that all on the Lord's side should "stand by their colors."

ELLEN FRY PATTISON.

The gospel temperance meetings at South Bend, have added over 2,000 signatures to the pledge.

CHILLS AND FEVER PREVENTED.—This bane of the West, which lays the foundation for many a consumptive, seldom fails to attack those with disordered liver. This tendency is effectually prevented by an occasional use of the Peruvian Syrup, which by its alterative and tonic effects, produces healthy action of the blood and liver, and effectually restores the system from the mischievous effects caused by the abuse of calomel and quinine. Sold by all druggists.

"German Syrup."

No other medicine in the world was ever given such a test of its curative qualities as Boscche's German Syrup. In three years two million four hundred thousand small bottles of this medicine were distributed, free of charge, by druggists in this country to those afflicted with consumption, asthma, croup, severe coughs, pneumonia, and other diseases of the throat and lungs, giving the American people undeniable proof that German Syrup will cure them. The result has been that druggists in every town and village in the United States are recommending it to their customers. Go to your druggist, and ask what they know about it. Sample bottles, 10 cents. Regular size, 75 cents. Three doses will relieve any case. For sale by all druggists.

Positively the Best.

Dr. Morris' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Horehound is the very best compound ever prepared, advertised, or sold by any person, or under any name whatever, for the immediate relief and permanent cure of coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, bronchitis, asthma, and all diseases of a consumptive type. It will thoroughly eradicate these alarming symptoms in one-half the time required to do so by any other medicine. It is purely vegetable, and contains not a particle of opium or other dangerous drug. It never fails. Every bottle guaranteed to perform exactly as represented. For sale by Frank Smith.

Also Agents for Prof. Parker's Pleasant Worm Syrup, which is sure death to worms. Pleasant to take and requires no physic. Price, 25 cents. Try it. 729-1m

MRS. GOODING,
Dealer in
HUMAN HAIR.

H A I R	SWITCHES, CURLS, AND PUFFS.	WAVES, AND ALL the LATEST COIFFURES.	H A I R
------------------	--------------------------------------	---	------------------

Every description of hair work on hand. Combing made to order on short notice, and at reasonable rates.

Agency for Madame Demorest's patterns. Stamping done on short notice. 729

I respectfully invite the attention of property owners to the following companies which I represent:

Imperial Northern Insurance Co.,
Liverpool, Capital, \$23,000,000.

Western Department Continental,
Capital, \$3,000,000.

Rhode Island,
Capital, \$1,000,000.

Traders', Chicago.
Capital, \$500,000.

Not only first-class, reliable companies, but at reasonable rates and losses promptly paid. Office at the Depot. Call and see me.

M. L. Shutts.
Call on FRANK SMITH and get sample bottle

Dr. Roe's Tar Balsam!
FREE!

It will cure that cough in a few hours. Large sizes, 50 cents and \$1.00. Swift & Dods, wholesale agents, Detroit. 729-740

OPIMUM Habit and Skin Diseases.
Thousands cured. Lowest Price.
Do not fail to write. Dr. F. E. MARSH, Quincy, Michigan. 729-752

A SPLENDID PREMIUM
To all PAID-UP Subscribers to the
Ypsilanti Commercial

For Vol. 15, ending March 1st, '79.

The Home Guide,
a Book by 500 Ladies, contributed to the Chicago "Tribune."

This book contains more information than do the \$1.50 and \$2.00 cook books, besides possessing the important advantage over all others of being Practical Experiences of Practical "Home" Keepers.

Ten thousand copies were ordered before one copy came from the bindery. We have exclusive control of the book in this county, and it can be obtained only through this office.

A copy of this valuable book will be Presented to Every Subscriber to the
Ypsilanti "COMMERCIAL,"
For the volume ending March 1st, 1879.

This is the choicest premium ever given to newspaper subscribers—something of real and practical value. The ladies will be delighted with it. Make up your subscriptions now. If your neighbors don't take the Commercial, tell them of this offer. They all want the paper and the book. You get the largest and best newspaper in the county, and a capital, practical, useful book of 160 pages, for the price of the former.

For the amount of reading matter, the Commercial doubles any other paper in the county, and it is the cheapest; only \$2.00 per annum.

C. R. Pattison,
PUBLISHER, YPSILANTI, MICH.

General Insurance Agency.

Capital Represented,
\$20,000,000.

ÆTNA
INSURANCE COMPANY,
HARTFORD, CONN.

Hartford Fire Insurance Co.,
Hartford, Conn.

Niagara Fire Insurance Co.,
New York.

Mobile Underwriters
Of Mobile, Ala.

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co.,
San Francisco, California.

Faneuil Hall Insurance Co.,
BOSTON.

New York Central Insurance Co.,
UNION SPRINGS, N. Y.

Travelers' Insurance Co.,
Hartford, Conn.

RAILWAY PASSENGERS

Assurance Company
Of Hartford, Conn.

Live Stock and Buildings insured against loss or damage by lightning whether fire issue or not.

Risks accepted at fair rates, on liberal terms, and policies promptly issued by

W. H. Jewett,
Follett House Block,
728 Ypsilanti.

HOWARD
Insurance Company,
OF NEW YORK.

CHARTERED 1825.

SAMUEL T. SKIDMORE, President.
HENRY A. OAKLEY, Vice President.

Insures Against Loss or Damage by Fire.
FOR POLICIES APPLY TO

ALLEN & HUNT, Agents, Ypsilanti.

FRECKLES, TAN AND
MOTH PATHCES

Removed, and the skin left white and soft as a baby's, by using **Randall's Creosote Cream Wash.** Used by half the Detroit ladies. Sold by

FRED. JOHNSON,
Ypsilanti, Michigan.

And by Farrand, Williams & Co., T. H. Hinchman & Son, F. Stearns, and Swift & Dods, Wholesale Druggists, Detroit, Mich. 727-730

Speedily Cured!

All forms of Private or Nervous Diseases are **Speedily Cured** (no matter who failed), without the use of Mercury or Hindrance from Business, at the Old Established **Western Medical Institute**, No. 34 Woodward Avenue, corner of Larned street, Detroit, Mich. **No Cure, no Pay.** Send stamps for circular. All communications confidential. 727-730

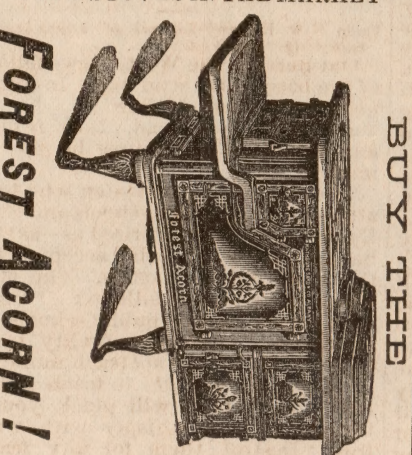
NEW
Hardware Store!
NEW
Stock of Goods!

J. H. Sampson
Has a Good Assortment of

Shelf Hardware, Farming Tools, Bar Iron, Tin and Copper Ware.

STOVES!

IN YOU WANT ONE OF THE BEST COOK STOVES IN THE MARKET



The Automatic Oven Shelf drops and rises with the opening and closing of the oven door. The broiling arrangement is new and novel; can broil without disturbing the fire or removing the covers from the top of the stove.

Job Work done on short notice.

Goods Delivered to any part of the City.

HURON STREET.
No. 17 Jenness Block, Ypsilanti.
728

SEE HERE!

I wish folks would not continually throw into my teeth the fact that I have been in the ham business. It does not help my credit financially or otherwise. I have taken a change of base, and have engaged in the FLOUR and FEED trade at the Depot, No. 4 Masonic Block, heretofore conducted by Geo. E. Whitmore, whose interest and good will in this business I have been so fortunate as to secure.

Some one has started a little aphorism that there is "magic in printer's ink." I am going to prove the truth or falsity of that maxim, and if it shall stand the test the printers of Ypsilanti will have a portion of my profits.

I shall infuse no "gas" into this announcement, no pretensions of being better, or selling cheaper, than others pursuing the same avocation. I shall keep everything usually found at similar establishments, and hope to receive a liberal patronage of the good people of Ypsilanti and surrounding country.

CHARLES WHEELER.
Ypsilanti, February 13th, 1878. 727

Easterly
AND
Leonard,

Headquarters for the Grocery Trade
Old stand of H. A. Weeks & Co.

Groceries, Crockery,
Glassware.

The Women say our TEAS are the Best in the Market.

We Pay the Highest Market Price for EGGS and BUTTER, in exchange. And we will not be beat in the purchase of the produce of the garden and farm.

N.B.—We keep a Delivery Wagon, and deliver our goods at all times of the day.

EASTERLY & LEONARD,
South side Congress Street,
Second Store from Washington St.

GREAT CLEARING OUT SALE
—OF—
DRY GOODS
—AND—

CARPETS,
FOR TWENTY DAYS,
TO

Make Room for Spring Goods.

Great Bargains in

CLOTHS,

SHAWLS,

CARPETS,

DRESS GOODS,

DOMESTICS.

Terms, Strictly Cash.

H. P. Glover.

FEBRUARY, 1878. 726

GO TO

A. A. BEDELL'S

Detroit Boot and Shoe Store

FOR A

First-class Boot or Shoe

Or Anything in the

Gent's Furnishing Goods Line.

DON'T BE DECEIVED, and throw away your money by buying SHODDY Goods, when you can secure a FIRST-CLASS article for LESS money.

Give me a call and be Convinced.

CROSS Street, opposite DEPOT.

A. A. Bedell.

February 2d, 1878. 719

Spencer
&
Fairchild,

Successors to Smith & Fairchild,

Propose not simply to keep up the reputation of this house, but enhance it, if possible.

For luscious roasts, fine steaks, everything in the line of a

First-class Market!

Call on us.

South Side Congress St.

Sugar Cured Hams.....10 Cents.
Shoulders.....8 Cents.
Dried Beef.....15 Cents.
Breakfast Bacon.....10 Cents.

720-737

Local Matters.

SATURDAY, March 2, 1878.

—We had the pleasure, the other day, of meeting Rev. Father Murray, of Kalamazoo, in the cars. Handing us the money for his subscription the year to come, he expressed his approval of the moral tone of COMMERCIAL, and most especially its position in regard to the card rooms, etc. He said that he was having great success in his temperance work—on the red ribbon basis, but shutting out the Devil's traps. He wished us, through the COMMERCIAL, to give his love to his old parishoners here, and God-speed to the Reform Club, right, accompanied by an earnest protest against that which is wrong.

—The Light Guard celebrated Washington's birthday in a quiet but very pleasant manner. On account of the rain and muddy condition of the streets the usual parade was dispensed with, and in its place was substituted a drill, which took place at the armory in the presence of quite a number of spectators who watched the various maneuvers with interest and evident appreciation. In the evening the members and their wives, sisters, and friends united in having a good social time. After a bountiful supper, prepared by the ladies, the floor was made ready for dancing, in which pastime the feet of the participants were kept busy until the small hours of the next morning.

—Last Sunday evening Rev. Mr. Wilson preached an instructive sermon upon the right basis of character—building on the rock and on the sand. He said that a time came in the history of every Christian when his principles would be sifted, circumstances would conspire to test his faith; the waves of temptation would come and then it would be known whether the faith and character was founded on the rock of principle or upon the shifting sand. We would add that that time, in this city, has come. Ministers and Christians are being tried whether they stand on the solid, eternal rock of principle, or on the shifting, temporary, and unstable sands of mere policy and expediency.

—We have before us a wonderful invention,—an improvement on geographical clocks—by Wm. A. Cates, of Union, Union county, Oregon. It furnishes, at small expense, an improved time piece for ascertaining the time at any place on the earth, and also for teaching geography, by clock work, in schools,—the different countries and their relative location to each other,—together with the revolution of the earth on its axis. It consists of a clock, with a dial, subdivided as to indicate the twenty-four hours of the day, and arranged with a revolving face plate having a map of the earth on a polar projection—the face plate being placed on the hub of the hour hand. It is a universal time piece. To be appreciated, it needs to be seen. Mr. Cates is a cousin of the Deibel brothers.

—The benefit of advertising in religious as well as in business matters was demonstrated at the Baptist church last Sunday morning. For three weeks the COMMERCIAL had contained a notice of the texts—the attendance increasing each Sunday, until last Sunday morning it was the largest witnessed in years. Many members of the Reform Club turned out. The people were disappointed, however, in not hearing the pastor. The notice of his theme having been advertised by his assent, the COMMERCIAL has no responsibility to assume. Mr. Boyden supplied the Presbyterian pulpit. Whatever disappointment, however, might have existed at first, disappeared as his masterly sermon upon "Daniel," the unswerving integrity of this man of God, his regard for principle, and hatred of policy and expediency. It was a timely sermon for Christian men to hear who, if not by precept, by example exalt expediency and worldly policy above principle.

—Mr. Augustus Phelps, Treasurer of the Township of Augusta was robbed last Monday morning about 4 o'clock of \$317.00 and some loose change in cash, and a check of \$40.00 out of the desk. Mr. Phelps had placed his money under his shoulders just above the tick. He was awakened by a man, pistol in hand pointed at him, and with the other reaching to get the money. "I want your money," says the stranger. Reply: "I have none." "I know better," and just then seized it and handed it to a companion. The thief had at his side a bull's-eye lantern, and had ransacked the house previously, securing a \$40.00 check. The rascal held Mr. P. tight by the shirt collar, with pistol presented at his head, while the other fellow jumped out of the window upon the stoop and escaped. The man who held Mr. P. fired at him, but not hitting, struck him with the pistol, stunning him for several minutes—leaving the marks of the blow—and then fled. No trace of the scamps has yet been discovered. Mrs. Phelps heard the report of the pistol, and going up stairs discovered that her son was hurt. Mr. Phelps, as Township Treasurer, is responsible for the amount stolen, and will be obliged to replace it. He has returned \$634.85 as uncollected taxes for his township. He paid the County Treasurer at the same time \$1,175 and still owes him \$150. Mr. P. went up to Ann Arbor Thursday to settle this balance. A liberal reward is offered in another column for the arrest of the thief and the recovery of the money. If Mr. P. could have got at the pistol by his side there would probably have been a funeral.

—The short career of players, riflemen, billiard champions, and men of sporting habits generally, is a remarkable feature of New York life.—Boston Journal.

F. T. STETSON.—Mr. Leslie Davis, business manager for the Stetson Combination, is in the city arranging for their appearance here next Monday and Tuesday evenings, March 4th and 5th. This company will open in the celebrated drama of "Neck and Neck" (the exclusive property of Mr. Stetson), played by him over 1,200 times with the most unprecedented success, and pronounced by the press and public to be the most thrilling drama ever produced. They have made a reduction on the popular prices, and those that must hereafter be charged to surely win, viz: 50 and 35 cents. The management of this combination is convinced of this fact, and advertise it largely, and keep the standard of the entertainment up to the point that has always been the rule, relying on larger patronage at low prices to make up the difference. The following is from the Detroit Free Press of Sept. 1877:

A notice measured by the merits of last night's performance at the Detroit Opera House would fill much more space than we have at our disposal. The enthusiasm of the audience was so great, and the play gave such genuine satisfaction, that the management, with a view to accommodating the public, and in response to a general request, decided to repeat the performance this evening by withdrawing "Griffith Gault." As a drama "Neck and Neck" is a success, and the ladies and gentlemen forming the company that played it are at the head of their profession. Mr. Stetson's fine acting as Walter Widmore, the maniac, and the man thirsting for revenge, at once stamp him as an artist of rare merit, and his appearance was made the signal for tremendous applause throughout the evening.

Reform Club Notes.

The rule prohibiting smoking in the reading room will hereafter be enforced.

The financial secretary reports that the net receipts of the anniversary celebration are \$20.28.

Moved by Brother Woodruff, and supported, that the newspapers be filed, so that they may be preserved. Carried.

Much trouble having been experienced from the dimness of the light in the billiard room, a motion by Brother Frazier to use gas instead of oil was adopted and is now in effect.

Miss McCartney, of Sterling, Illinois, will be here to-morrow. She will address the meeting at 3 o'clock, and afterwards organize a pink ribbon society. Miss McCartney has gained much prominence as a temperance worker, more especially from her labors with the young ladies, to whose hearts she soon wins the way.

A new lease has been entered into with the Light Guard in regard to the rent of the hall. The contract can be annulled, at any time, by giving thirty days notice. The price to be paid is somewhat lower than what it has cost the past year, and is as follows: for Sunday afternoons, \$3.00; for ordinary evening meetings or entertainments, \$8.00; and for dances and other occasions when much more gas is consumed, \$12.00.

ITEMS FROM THE ANN ARBOR "ARGUS."—Judge Cooley left yesterday afternoon for Baltimore, under an engagement to give five lectures in John Hopkins University on "The New Constitutional Amendments,"—an important and delicate theme.

—This is one of the many solid and startling truths that our fellow citizen R. E. Frazier uttered in his address to the Jackson Reform Club last Sunday evening: "It was the high-toned, genteel, moderate, independent drunkards who did more harm than the drunkards, for it is their example which is followed by our sons, not example of the drunkard. The man who falls does not commence at the top, but falls from the top."

ITEMS FROM THE SALINE "STANDARD."—Bob Frazier received sixty-eight signers to the pledge last Friday evening. A series of gospel temperance revivals are being held at the Presbyterian church. A caucus will be held at the office of Ezra Jones, McKay street, on Friday, March 8th. Saline is the banner red ribbon town of Michigan, if not of the United States, in proportion to population.

We understand that the Universalist Society, of Mooreville, have already raised a subscription list of \$1,600 toward building a new church in that place.

An election will be held at the office of Everett B. Clark, on Monday, March 11th, for the purpose of electing officers for the village corporation for the ensuing year.

When Bob Frazier had finished his speech last Friday night, great enthusiasm reigned for a time, and we heard some old gentlemen remark that they had lived in Saline for over forty years and had never seen such rejoicing before.

ITEMS FROM THE ANN ARBOR "COURIER."—Constable Imms went to Ypsilanti on Tuesday, and arrested a man named Henry Ward, for abducting his two children from his wife. It seems that they do not live together as man and wife, and the wife has means for the children, which he Ward, took means to gain possession of. Examination comes off before Justice Clark next Saturday.

A colored man named William Henderson is in jail charged with firing the barn of Charles Zahen, a farmer who lives three miles from the city. Henderson is on the tramp order and was seen coming out of the barn shortly before it burned. The barn which consumed. Loss, \$300. Examination of Henderson has been postponed until next Saturday.

In conversing with a man who has had considerable experience in raising lambs he said "they must not be fed timothy hay, because they cannot masticate it properly, and the sharp straws entering into their tender stomach pierce through the membrane, cause death." He had known of nearly whole flocks being killed in this way, and the owner thereof could not divine the reason of their death otherwise than thinking that an epidemic was among them.

A final disposition has been made of the parties who assaulted Adam Pfeiffer some time since. Thomas Hogan was found not guilty; Jerry Kiley, guilty, and he was sentenced to 59 days in the jail. Jack Keegan was also found guilty, and is now serving out a sentence of sixty days. The little tracas committed by the boys while in liquor has caused them serious trouble, and shows that strong drink "bites like a serpent."

ITEMS FROM THE ANN ARBOR "REGISTER."—Rev. D. R. Shier, of Chelsea, addressed the Red Ribbon Club on Sunday.

Justice Clark, if able to be present at the Pioneer meeting in Ypsilanti next week will read an article on the Patriot war of 1837. Thomas Ward, of Ypsilanti, abducted from his wife of this city his infant child, the possession of whom Mrs. Ward seems to have. She subsequently recovered the child and now a complaint has been made against Ward for being an habitual drunkard. Examination to-day before Justice Clark.

The contract for grading the Ann Arbor and Toledo railroad in this county, was awarded last week to Hiram Kittredge of this city and Williams and Budd, of New York State, the latter to do the lower half and the former the upper half of the line. There were several bidders. The contracts are both to be completed by May 15.

The following business was arranged for at the Probate Office during the past week: Charles Tripp, notice to creditors; hearing by commissioners Philip Bach and J. W. Knight, May 18 and August 19. George Grenville, notice to creditors; hearing by commissioners J. M. Wheeler and Benj. Brown, May 20 and August 19.

Mayor Cramer on his return on Saturday, from the meeting of the Grand Lodge of I. O. O. F. at Grand Rapids, to which he was a delegate, reported that the sudden departure of the Grand Treasurer with all the funds of the lodge—about \$7,000—created considerable commotion. The delegates were left without funds to settle their bills in the city or to pay their fare home, and were compelled to borrow money for this purpose.

Mrs. Mary J. Barry, formerly of this city, and her daughter, aged about four years, were smothered to death in Jackson on Friday night by gas from a coal stove. On Saturday morning about 7 o'clock when her husband, John Barry, returned from his work at the railroad turn table, he found his house filled with gas, and upon further investigation, discovered that his wife was dead. Her oldest child, was also in an insensible condition, and died about noon the same day. Her other child, an infant a few months old, was covered with a quilt, which seems to have protected her and to have saved her from the fate of the other two. The three were sleeping in a room adjoining to that in which the coal stove was.

The following list of Jurors were drawn on Monday last, to serve at the next term of the Circuit Court, which commences March 19th: David M. Finley, Seio; Watson Geer, Superior; David G. Rose, Sharon; Frank McNamara, Sylvan; William Seadin, Webster; Alfred Davenport, York; Benjamin Loomis, Ypsilanti; Lorenzo Davis, Ann Arbor; Christopher Howard, Augusta; Philip Blum, Bridgewater; Frederick R. Snyder, Dexter; Frederick Cross, Jr., Freedom; Christian Fritz, Lima; James Sage Lodi; Parmenius Watts, Lyndon; Charles Bostedor, Manchester; Jeremiah Walsh, Northfield; Frederick Rathbone, Pittsfield; Sylvester L. Sober, Salem; Marlin Galkle, Saline; Charles Rowe, Sharon; Patrick Tuomey, Seio; Arthur Covert, Superior; John P. Foster, Sylvan; J. W. Williams, Webster; Ira Webster, York; J. Evert Smith, Ypsilanti; James B. Mowrey, Ann Arbor; Thomas Wardle, Augusta; Meranda L. Every, Bridgewater.

MARRIED.

BOWEN-WALKER. In this city, February 17th, 1878, by Rev. J. S. Hayden, Robert G. Bowen, of Hudson, and Mary M. Walker, of Salem.

—Croaking is not confined to the frog ponds. At this season almost everybody is hoarse. The bleating of distressed lungs is heard everywhere. Why is this, when *Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar* will cure any cough, cold or hoarseness in 48 hours? Sold by all druggists. Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute. 729-1m

—Farmers who wish to sell out should advertise in the Detroit Evening News—15 words 10 days for \$1.00. 14,000 copies are printed every day—or 140,000 for 10 days—and three or four persons read each paper, on the average, making over half a million readers for the whole time. Those who do not wish to have their names published can advertise in "Care of The Evening News," and replies will be forwarded. 728-730

QUERY: "Why will men smoke common tobacco, when they can buy Marburg Bros. 'Seal of North Carolina,' at the same price?" 721-722

Local and Special Notices.

NOTICE.

All parties are hereby forbidden to purchase a note given by Charles Cubitt, township of Pittsfield, to John Harwood. Face of note, \$100. The subscriber lost this note and \$100 in cash, with his pocketbook, Saturday, Feb. 23d. The finder will be liberally rewarded. JOHN HARWOOD. 729

FOR SALE.

I will sell for cash, or exchange, ten acres of land ten miles from Toledo, in the corporation of Sylvania, Ohio, only one hundred rods from the station. House, good orchard, and good water. LEVI CHAMBERLAIN, Lowell Mill. 729

\$50.00 REWARD.

The subscriber offers a reward of \$50.00 for the apprehension of the thieves who robbed him, at his residence in Augusta, the morning of the 25th of March; and also \$100.00 for the thieves and money. AGUSTUS PHELPS. Ypsilanti, February 28th, 1878. 729-730

WATCH, CLOCK, AND JEWELRY REPAIRER AND CLEANER. Satisfaction guaranteed. At A. H. Haskin's bakery, at the Depot. JOHN EIDDLE. 729

IMMENSE STOCK

Of New Wall Paper. Immense stock of Fine English and French Stationery. Immense stock of Pocket Knives, Pocket Books, Picture Frames, and Penmanship. Everything but prices are immense, and they are way, way down at Frank Smith's Emporium.

HAVE YOU GOT

Rheumatism, Ague, Neuralgia, Liver Complaint? or are you Bilious and Blood out of order? If yes, MURDER'S PILLS will fix you every time, or money returned. 50 cents per box—50 large pills. A sure cure for chills. Sold only by FRED. F. INGRAM, 728-729 Opposite Depot.

FIRST-CLASS MELODEON TO RENT. Terms very reasonable. Inquire at this office.

A GOOD CHANCE

To invest your money, and now is the time for an enterprising young man to make some money. Three and one-half acres inside the city corporation; only \$200.00 down, and balance in small annual payments. Apply at the COMMERCIAL OFFICE.

FOR A FULL LINE OF NOTIONS

Or anything else usually found in a first-class Dry Goods House, they can be found at the store of E. M. COMSTOCK & CO. 706

FRANK SMITH WILL SELL. For a few days, those Finest English and French Paper and Envelopes at about the price usually paid for very much cheaper goods. 728

WHEN PEACE WAS DECLARED.

And everything was lovely, the English fleet gallantly sailed up to Constantinople, and then sailed down again. Their coming down, or something else has brought down the prices of many goods, as those visiting Frank Smith's Emporium will plainly see.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SAVE MONEY

By leaving with Frank Smith your subscriptions for Papers and Magazines. There are lots of chances to save money in his store. Call and see. 738

STILL ALIVE!

I am prepared to fill all orders for Fruit or Ornamental Trees, from a first-class nursery, at much lower rates than ever before. All Trees warranted true to name, and in a good healthy condition when delivered. Give me a call. R. ACKLEY, Washington Street South. 724-731

PREVENTION IS BETTER THAN CURE.

Check a cough or cold at once which may lead to consumption, by using Dr. Marshall's Lung Syrup, an old, reliable remedy which never fails. Price, only 25 cents. Sold by Fred. Ingram, druggist. 1w

A WORD TO THE WISE.

If you are suffering with a severe cough or cold, call on your druggist and get a bottle of Dr. Marshall's Lung Syrup, and save large doctor bills. It relieves almost instantly. Price, 25 cents. Sold by Fred. F. Ingram, druggist. 1w

IF YOU HAVE PAIN,

Soreness, or inflammation of the lungs, use Wright's Cough Syrup. Only 25 cents. 1w

THE PASTOR

Of a congregation in Maine suggested that those of his hearers who coughed continually in church should withhold their contributions for a Sunday or two and invest the amount in Dr. Morris' Syrup of Tar. Sold by Frank Smith. 1w

ALL DISEASES

Of the lungs demand prompt and proper treatment. None better can be found than Wright's Cough Syrup. Price, 25 cents. 1w

COUNTLESS SUFFERERS

Find the balm of relief, and the fountain of their health and strength in Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is the most potent of all the alternatives to purify the system and cleanse the blood. It possesses invigorating qualities, so that it stimulates the faded vitality and purges out the corruptions which mingle with the blood, promoting derangement and decay. We are assured by many intelligent physicians that this medicine cures beyond all others of its kind, and we can fortify this statement by our own experience.—Punxsutawnew (Pa.) Argus. 1w

LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST

And try Wright's Cough Syrup. Only 25 cents.

DANDRUFF,

So annoying from its unsightly appearance on the clothing, and from the itching and burning of the scalp, is detached cuticle, or outside layer of the skin. It is thrown off by the presence of humors. Ring's Vegetable Ambrosia is compounded in part to eradicate this humor from the scalp, and it does it most effectually in every case, leaving the head cool and clean, and the clothing as it came from the tailor's. 729-730

C. S. W. BALDWIN, Dentist.

Rooms over Post Office, Ypsilanti, Mich. Hours 8 to 12 A.M., and 1 to 5 P.M.

BOOKS! BOOKS!! BOOKS!!!

Books bound at the COMMERCIAL BINDERY as tastefully as anywhere in the country. Prices very reasonable. Gift lettering and repairing neatly done. Give us a call. GEORGE J. HILLER & CO. 709

FOR SALE.

Two story brick house, and lot—No. 36 Adams avenue—formerly owned by E. F. Uhl. Furnace and Gas in every room complete. Nice barn, etc. \$2,000 down, and balance on time. For further information apply to J. S. Jeuness. 723

LOOK HERE!

If you are wanting anything in the line of Dress Goods of all styles and patterns, it will pay you to call as we have just received a full line of Cashmeres, Alpacaes, Basket and Diagonal Patterns, Worsteds, or any thing else in the way of Dress Goods. It will pay you to examine our stock, as we are selling at hard pan prices. E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.

Old Papers

For sale cheap. Call next door to the COMMERCIAL office.

W. WHITLEY,

Corner Cross and Huron Sts., is the place to get your tailoring, cutting, or making up to order done. Also repairing and cleaning. Satisfaction guaranteed. 714-765

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S

Furs, Caps, Muffs, and Boas. All this Fall's purchase. Any one intending to buy anything in the above line this Fall or Winter will do well to call early as we are offering extra inducements in these Goods. Do not pass us by but call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. 707 E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.

YES! YES! YES! YES! YES!

We have just received another new invoice of Carpets at prices that will defy competition. 706 E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.

STOP AND READ!

Clothes cleaned and repaired, on short notice. Ladies' and gentlemen's clothing dyed in any style desired. Gentlemen's cast off clothing bought and sold at E. ELLIOTT'S. 715 Huron St., opp. Firemen's Hall.

CLOTHES! CLOTHES! CLOTHES!

By the piece, case, or pattern, of all Grades, Styles, and Qualities, and at astonishing low prices. It will pay anyone, both man or boy, to call and see our immense stock of Clothes. Remember the place, No. 30 Congress St. E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.

SECOND ARRIVAL.

If you wish to purchase anything in the line of Cloakings, such as Fur Beavers, Maltelasse, Diagonals, Plain Black Beavers, Basket Patterns, or anything else in the line of Cloakings, you will find it to your advantage to call and examine our Stock. And we would also say that we have taken extra pains in our ready made Cloak Department, where can be found a full line of all styles and qualities, and at prices to suit the times. Call and see both Cloaks and Cloakings. E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.

PATENT COLD SWEDGED SEWING MACHINE NEEDLES.

The only reliable sewing machine needles manufactured, and every one warranted, at SAMSON'S. 700

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY.

I would call the attention of the public to the fact that my gallery is in good running order. Any persons wishing a good picture can get first-class work done at the usual rates. We are now making children's pictures a SPECIALTY. Call and see specimens. Work enlarged and retouched equal to the best. We are making the "Oil Photo Miniature" in addition to the usual variety of work found in this business. Do not forget to call at the No. 1, Gallery—Post Block. 683 Mrs. J. H. PARSONS

FREEDMAN BROS. & CO.'S
ATTRACTIVE SALE OF
Dry Goods!
—AND—
CARPETS,
MILLINERY AND
FANCY GOODS
—AND—
SILKS:

Special offerings in Black Silks from \$1 to \$2.50 per yard. All the popular marks represented in our stock. Colored Silks from 65 cents to \$1.50 in every desirable shade. Fancy Silks, a comparison with latest quotations on these goods, satisfies us that we are retailing these goods at less than recent importation prices.

LADIES' UNDERWEAR!

This Department which we have constantly aimed to make a success, is now in better shape to meet the wants of ladies and children requiring first-class Underwear, than ever before and at prices in a great many numbers considerably lower. Ladies who have used our make of underwear, must acknowledge that for shape, finish and style as well as durability it has no equal. To responsible parties out of town who contemplate purchasing articles in this line, we will cheerfully forward such samples as they may direct, for inspection, subject to approval. Send your measurement when ordering.

White Goods Depart't.

BEST ASSORTED LINE OF
HAMBURG EDGINGS,
AND INSERTINGS

Ever shown in Detroit, comprising selections of only the best qualities and styles imported and marked at a slight advance above cost.

20,000 yards at	3 c a yard
2,000 yards at	4 c a yard
20,000 yards at	5 c a yard
20,000 yards at	6 c a yard
10,000 yards at	8 c a yard
10,000 yards at	10 c a yard
10,000 yards at	12 c a yard
10,000 yards at	15 c a yard
10,000 yards at	20 c a yard
15,000 yards at	25 c a yard

We will cheerfully forward complete lines of samples, and while so doing feel convinced that our prices, styles and qualities must result in a purchase if you require any goods in this line.

Just in stock, 100 dozen of our celebrated

50c Kid Gloves.

New spring shades for evening wear, in all sizes, undoubtedly the cheapest glove offered.

JUST RECEIVED,

100 doz. White Shirts,

Part of a large special order given, which are, beyond a question of doubt, the cheapest article ever offered here. They are Wamsutta Cotton, 2100 linen, and a fit guaranteed or money refunded. We have decided to mark them 98 cents, and at this low figure cannot afford to make any difference in price for quantities. Parties out of town send \$1.00, mentioning size, and we will forward sample subject to approval.

To close, we offer this week a lot of

TAPESTRY BRUSSELS!

At 90c per Yard.

BEING LESS THAN MANUFACTURERS' PRICE.

Freedman Bros. & Co.,
147, 149, 151
WOODWARD AVE.,
DETROIT.

PIANOS
—AND—
ORGANS.
WAR
On HIGH PRICES in full blast
at
SAMSON'S.

King Combination Captured.

Peddlers Demoralized and in Full Retreat.

An Entire New Deal, with CASH for Trumps.

\$250 for an elegant 7 octave MARSHAL & SMITH piano. Warranted for 3 years.

\$150 for an elegant ESTEY ORGAN, 7 stops. Warranted for 10 years.

\$125 for an elegant TABER ORGAN, 7 stops. Warranted for 10 years.

\$125 for a good BOARDMAN & GRAY piano, second-hand. Warranted for 5 years.

\$30 for a good second-hand MELODEON.

Everything in the Musical line at equally low prices.

Pianos and Organs to RENT. Rent applied if purchased.

PIANOS AND ORGANS TUNED AND REPAIRED. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Don't be bulldozed by travelling peddlars into buying worthless instruments, when you can buy reliable and first-class instruments at home, and of responsible parties.

Chas. E. Samson,

711 GENERAL AGENT.

The holidays have passed and so have a goodly stock of useful presents. But my shelves are being refilled with a large stock of

CROCKERY.

In the Drug and Prescription Department I do not mean to be excelled, I begin the new year cheered by the prospect of an increased trade in every line of my business.

FRED W. JOHNSON,
PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE,
HURON STREET.

YPSILANTI, MARCH 2, 1878.

The vote of the Democrats in the House to reinstate the income-tax was a left-handed compliment to their old friend Tilden.

It has come out that the Door-keeper Polk has given an office to nearly every member of his family, including his daughter. But this doesn't happen to be the year when Democrats are bursting their blood-vessels protesting against nepotism.

There would seem to be need for improving the public school system of Kentucky, as the Louisville Courier-Journal states that 40,000 white voters and 50,000 colored voters, or a third of the electors, cannot read.

The appointment of Bayard Taylor as Minister to Germany gives to our foreign service another most worthy pillar. With Lowell in Spain, Marsh in Italy, and Taylor in Germany, the literature of this country will be exceedingly well represented on the Continent of Europe; and fortunately not literature only, but its character, its patriotism and its hopes of a better and clearer national life. Mr. Taylor will be an admirable accession to those who have gone before, and will let no interests of this country suffer in his hands. He is, besides, well known in Germany already by the varied service he has done for her language and literature in this country, and will find a cordial welcome at the German capital from many sympathetic spirits.—*Boston Advertiser.*

A Contrast.

Mr. Door-keeper Polk, of the House of Representatives, testifies that, while the law allowed him to employ but twenty-eight pages, he had to put fifty-six on the payroll on account of the pressure from Congressmen. What makes the matter worse is the fact that Polk's action was approved by the Committee on Accounts.

And these are the Congressmen who sit up nights devising "economical reforms," who would reduce the army to a skeleton; abolish West Point; starve the Life-Saving Service, and cut down the already inadequate salaries of our Foreign Ministers! People may well ask: If the control of one branch of Congress involves an increase of double the number of employees under Democratic administration, what would become of the United States Treasury should the whole Administration fall into their hands?

More Democratic Pleasantness.

By this time we hope Mr. Hewitt's blood has ceased to "boil." If so, as it cools down to a normal temperature again, perhaps it may occur to him that as a friend of Mr. Tilden in the last Presidential campaign, and the head of the executive work of that campaign established in Mr. Tilden's own city, he might have done two or three things more judicious than to announce that at least one offer to sell the vote of Louisiana to its lawful owners was made to him. How did it happen that anybody ventured to make such an offer to him? What reason could "J. Madison Wells" or anybody else of the same kidney have had to suppose that such an offer might be safely made to a public man in the closest political and personal intimacy with the Democratic candidate for the Presidency? The Democrats of the country, it seems to us, owe Mr. Hewitt no thanks for this extraordinary assertion, which reveals by far too little and implies by far too much. Mr. Hewitt is a student of English literature, and it is strange he should not have remembered the famous verse, as true of illicit politics as of illicit passion: "He comes too near, who comes to be denied."—*New York World.*

The Louisiana Conspiracy.

When the present Administration was inaugurated and expressed a desire to conciliate and harmonize matters in Louisiana, the Nicholls Government met the Administration half way and pledged its honor to certain conditions, one of which was that the State Government should protect every citizen in the State, white or black. Another condition was expressed in the following resolution, which was passed by the Nicholls Democrats:

Desirous of healing the dissensions which have disturbed the State for years past, anxious that citizens of all political parties may be free from the feverish anxieties of political strife, and join hands in honestly restoring the prosperity of Louisiana, the Nicholls Government will discountenance any attempt at persecution, from any quarter, of individuals who pledge the Nicholls Government was recognized, the United States troops were withdrawn and the State Government was left at free in the exercise of its functions as the Government of Illinois. The Administration has kept its faith; the Nicholls Government has not. In the face of its solemn promises, it has proceeded in the courts against the late members of the Returning Board, and has prosecuted one of them to a conviction. The *modus operandi* against Anderson shows how the Nicholls Government keeps its pledged faith. Every step in the trial of Anderson, from his arrest to his conviction, was not only a violation of an agreement but it was an outrage upon all forms of law and a mockery of justice. Anderson was arrested not upon an indictment, but upon an information—a process which it is claimed is prohibited by the Constitution of the United States, and, we believe, by the Constitution of Louisiana, in cases of felony. The information was brought and signed by one of the officers of the White League who had been identified with some of the worst outrages of that infamous organization. The defendant was hurried off to prison, and failing to give the excessive amount of bail, was denied all postponement and forced to trial. The jury was packed against him.

One member was a minor, and therefore ineligible. The examination of the jurors showed the strongest prejudices against the defendants, and although challenged they were sworn in. The trial then commenced before a Judge who is a defaulter to the United States, there being a shortage of about \$800,000 during his administration of Assistant United States Treasurer in New Orleans during the War. He was tried upon a pretense, and the pretense was that he had participated in the forgery or alteration of the Vernon Parish returns, which changed less than 200 votes and only affected the election of some local officers. There was not a scintilla of evidence to support the charge, and yet he was convicted upon it. It was shown that the Vernon returns were opened by the Returning Board before witnesses, and that they were precisely as reported in the daily papers. It was well enough known that the subsequent alteration of one copy of the returns was made by Littlefield, one of the clerks, and that he exculpated Anderson from any knowledge of the alteration. It was well enough known that the alteration was either a job set up for a purpose on the Returning Board, or else that it was a private venture of his own in the interest of some local candidates. It was well enough known that there was no shadow of a motive for Anderson to make the alteration; that it did not in any way affect the general result; that it would elect no one and defeat no one; that no one who was not a hopeless idiot would commit such a manifest, transparent forgery that was certain to be detected on the instant and on its face; that no one would be so foolishly, even if he were malicious enough, to alter one certificate with two genuine copies of the original to disclose and condemn it. And yet upon this absurd charge, unsupported by any evidence, Anderson's conviction was procured by a packed jury. If any evidence were wanting to confirm the impression that has heretofore existed, that the Louisiana bulldozers maliciously set up this job upon the Returning Board in revenge for their throwing out returns, under the provisions of the State law, that had been procured by intimidation and violence, it is supplied by the details of this stupendous farce that has been enacted in the Louisiana courts.

A Letter From Gov. Wells.

A Reply to Democratic Falsehoods—His portraits of the men who are persecuting him—Character of the Judge and Prosecuting Officers—Interesting Sketches of the Principal Witnesses Against Gen. Anderson—A Fine Jury.

Special dispatch to the New York Times.

NEW ORLEANS, Monday, Feb. 18, 1878. The peculiar position in which I have been placed by the enemies of the Republican party, and the inveterate traitors to the Union in the State of Louisiana must be placed as my excuse for addressing you. As the vilest calumnies, unsupported by a particle of sufficient evidence, have been scattered broadcast over the whole country, I deem it a duty to myself, my late associates, and to the great party to which I belong to send after these calumnies such antidote as a few facts in the personal history of the chief conspirators and their tools can supply.

When it is known that five successive grand juries have firmly refused to find a true bill against me at the high behest of the Attorney General, and the prosecution against me and my associates is based upon information, some public interest will attach to the personal character of the informer. The central figure in this conspiracy is the most supple tool of the traitors of Louisiana, Judge William R. Whitaker. He conspired to defraud the Government of the United States of \$600,000 with which he was intrusted as assistant Treasurer, succeeded in the conspiracy, and stands indicted for the felony. On the 17th day of April, 1877, a nolle prosequi was entered in the case. The celebrated declaration of the Nicholls Government was made about the same time—the declaration that it was the purpose of that Government to allay anxiety and discountenance all attempts, from whatever source, to prosecute persons for political offenses. Judge Whitaker has conducted himself, in the late trial of Gen. Anderson, as though he had undertaken a contract with the Democratic party to do their dirty work, and receive as his reward full rehabilitation into their society. He stated to several persons, and to lawyers of high standing, before the trial of Gen. Anderson, that the jury was packed for the purpose of this conviction. He stated further, that no motion, having for its object the removal of the cause from his jurisdiction, would have his sanction; that all motions for that object would be overruled. Judge Whitaker was elevated from the criminal dock to do the dirty work of the party that is now controlling him. Nine of the jurors in the Anderson trial swore that they were prejudiced against the prisoner, yet they were made to serve. Two of them had declared openly that Anderson ought to be hanged. During the greater part of the trial Judge Whitaker was in a beastly state of intoxication.

Attorney General Ogden is an elder in the Presbyterian Church. He, too, was aware of the fact that the jury was packed, and aided and assisted in the nefarious scheme by which the packing was accomplished. He said he intended to force the trial because he had his jury prepared for conviction. That he kept concealed in his room Littlefield to prevent his testimony being taken in Anderson's trial. This Attorney General is wholly untrustworthy. As a sworn officer he has speculated upon the collection of taxes. He attempted to force the grand jury last summer to find bills of indictment against the Returning Board. He appeared before the grand jury, insulted witnesses, and threatened them with incarceration if they refused to swear exactly what he desired. Failing to procure such evidence from the witnesses as he wanted, he accompanied the Judge before the grand jury, and had him (the Judge) to reprimand the witnesses and threaten them with incarceration if they did not give such testimony as was required by him. The Judge attempted to force the grand jury to find a true bill, to satisfy the wants and wishes of the Attorney General, against the Returning

Board, but finding all their extraordinary efforts futile, they were compelled to fall back upon the alternative mode of information.

Assistant Attorney General Eagan is a worthy and pliant tool in the hands of the Attorney General. He stands indicted for murder in his own parish, having assassinated a brother lawyer on account of his success in practice over him.

Mr. Charles Cavanah, the important and reliable witness of this trio of villains, Whitaker, Ogden and Eagan, is a man of bad reputation for veracity, especially where a political or personal interest is involved. Hundreds of men in this city would not believe him under oath. He holds a prominent position in the city government, although he had denounced the female teachers of the public schools as prostitutes.

William R. Smart, the custodian of the Vernon records, would omit no lie that he could utter that would be likely to convict me. During the rebellion he stole my stock, killed my hogs and poultry, and put the vote to his company if they would kill me and burn my dwelling over the head of my family. A. E. Burke, another prominent witness, absconded from the little town of Xavia, Clay county, State of Illinois, and changed his name from A. E. Burke to E. A. Burke. Debts have followed him here for liquidation over the signature of A. E. Burke, and some of them have been paid by him, thus affirming the fact of his absconding and changing his name.

The names of the jurors that were impaneled for the trial of Anderson and myself were furnished by the Democratic Committee. Their political status as well as their views as to the proper punishment, was canvassed by the Judge, Attorney General, and the Democratic Committee, before being placed on the panel. One of the jury commissioners testified before the court that the list of jurors placed in the jury box from which talesmen were drawn, after exhausting the panel, was furnished by the Democratic Executive Committee, and the fact was known to "Deacon Ogden, the assassin Eagan, and the pettifogger Finny."

The returns from Vernon Parish were made up in the town of Alexandria, in the parish of Rapides, fully 80 miles from where the election was held, and yet the returning board are charged with, and made responsible for, all the changes which it is alleged have been made in these returns, since the votes were counted by the commissioners of election, every one of whom was a Democrat. The Judge, the Attorney General, the Assistant Attorney General, and District Attorney have thrown every obstacle in the way, and used every exertion to prevent us from producing or having our witnesses, by urging a speedy trial, and have denied every legal right claimed by our attorneys. R. L. Gibson has seen fit, on the floor of Congress, to calumniate the Returning Board, and has attempted a justification of their persecution. This colored Democratic Representative seems to claim a right to assail the white race because he feels boastfully proud of the commingling of the African with the Caucasian blood in his veins. When I was acting foreman of the United States grand jury in 1874, this colored representative of Louisiana in the Congress of the nation was present to the grand jury for violation of the election laws, fraudulently filling the boxes with tickets that were never balloted, and would have been indicted by the jury, and in all probability sent to the penitentiary but for my leniency and forbearance. The evidence of his guilt, taken before the jury, is yet in the hands of one of its members. The lineage of this Representative without a nationality can be fully established by many of the old inhabitants of Adams county, Mississippi, as well as by many of his neighbors in the parish of Terrebonne.

These are samples of the principal tools and the means employed to secure the conviction of the members of the Returning Board in the case improperly called "The State of Louisiana vs. J. Madison Wells and others," but really and truly it should be called "The case of Samuel J. Tilden vs. Rutherford B. Hayes." It is a contest for the office of President of the United States and the patronage of the Executive Department of the Federal Government. It is chiefly managed by David Dudley Field, with the advice and pecuniary assistance of the National Democratic Committee. A verdict of a packed jury of Louisiana Democrats, procured in the manner above pointed out, will, it is expected, be accepted by the people of the United States as a judicial settlement of Mr. Tilden's title to the Presidency. It is a bold and desperate game for a great stake. Myself and colleagues on the Returning Board are merely the outposts or picket guard, which they hope to capture, and then they will surprise the garrison, if possible, and claim the patronage of the Government as the spoils of war. In corroboration of this view, I refer you to the movements all along the line of the enemy's camp; to the well grounded reports that a large sum of money has been sent here from New York to be used in the trial; to the fact that the National Democratic Committee has been hastily summoned together, though no national election is pending; to the fact that several of the officers of the court, including the Judge, the Attorney General, the Assistant Attorney General, the Sheriff, the principal witnesses, several of the jurors, and many of the aiders and abettors of the proceedings are stained with crimes of one sort or another, including treason, murder, larceny, subornation of perjury, libel, attempting to defraud voters at the polls, and other serious offenses. Few engaged in the prosecution have clean hands, and yet the Democratic National Committee, inspired by the Mephistophelian David Dudley Field, hope, by the employment of such tools in a place and in a case where the other side has no possible chance of a fair trial, scarcely any to be heard, to make up such a case as shall enable them to wrench the sceptre from the hands of President Hayes and give it to the henchman of the Democracy. The eyes of the leaders of the rebellion are already fixed upon the high places of the Government, which they feel assured are as good as in their possession already, as nothing stands in their way now but Wells and Anderson, whose conviction they have contracted

for, and the contractors are hurrying up their work. This is a national, not a personal question. It is a renewal in insidious guise of the tremendous conflict of 1867, perhaps of 1861. It becomes the Republicans of the North to be on their guard, and give our Louisiana hirelings to understand that it is time for them to be quiet, or unprepared for open, determined and unrelenting war. J. MADISON WELLS.

FROM WASHINGTON.

During the consideration of the bill readjusting the compensation of postmasters a clause restoring the full franking privilege was considered and carried. Mr. Ferry, who had charge of the bill, protested against this, both opposing the motion itself and also urging that it should be brought up by its friends as a separate proposition, but was voted down.

The Senate rejected Williamson as Collector of New Orleans. The reason was that the majority of the Senate think that Packard should have that office, and will continue to reject nomination until his is sent in.

The court-martial before which Col. Blunt, in charge of the heretofore improvements on Lake Erie, was tried, found him guilty of gross neglect of duty, and sentenced him to suspension from duty for two years and a fine of \$1,000 to be deducted from his pay. The Secretary of War and President approved the finding, but, on account of Col. Blunt's long service, remitted the sentence to suspension for one year only.

The speeches of Messrs. Hale and Garfield at Thursday afternoon's session of the House have produced a decided impression here; they can hardly fail to do so with the country at large. These gentlemen spoke from different standpoints. Mr. Hale, as one who doubted originally the wisdom of the President's course in dealing with the Southern question; Mr. Garfield, as one who approved substantially of the effort made to eliminate sectionalism from our national politics. Both addresses were vigorous, and Gen. Garfield spoke at times in a vein of genuine eloquence. Both enlarged upon the thoroughness with which the President had tried the experiment of "conciliation" by trusting the South implicitly and consulting alike its wishes and its prejudices in his dealing with questions affecting its interests. Both also agreed that the recent Louisiana persecutions were in violation of good faith, a betrayal of the President's confidence, a travesty of justice, and the unmistakable surface indications of the continued existence of that tigerish political animosity upon which it is folly to waste conciliation. Both speeches were temperate, but emphatic, and both express the prevalent conviction among all classes of Republicans here (from Stanley Matthews to William B. Chandler) as to the Louisiana persecutions. The feeling on this subject grows stronger as the details of the Anderson trials become more generally understood, and there is no Republican dissent at the Capital from Secretary Sherman's vigorous denunciations of the conspiracy under the forms of judicial procedure before a disreputable magistrate, which ended in Gen. Anderson's conviction. The indignant sentiment on the subject is strengthened by the fact that no Southern Democrat has repudiated the spirit inspiring these persecutions, or even by implication condemned them. Some of them undoubtedly regret these trials as mistakes in policy, but not one of them dares defy the dominant sentiment of the Democratic South by denouncing them.

One of the cleverest of the score or more of female writers here has been busily at work for some time past in collecting materials concerning the morality of our great men, as a new argument in favor of giving women the right to vote and to hold office. She proposes to unveil the domestic life of Washington, to unearth the confession of Hamilton, to revive the stories told by the federalists about Jefferson, to give some forgotten chapters of the earlier and the later life of Jackson, to give circulation again to Rogers' stories about Webster, to publish Johnson's outrageous deportment, and to create a sensation in Massachusetts by a narrative which the public have longed, yet dreaded, to hear. The privacy of the illustrious dead is to be inquisitively invaded to ascertain whether in their lives they conformed to the ten commandments. Of course, these scandalous chronicles will alternate between piquant truth and gross libel.

Senator Christianity, of Michigan, promises to advocate woman suffrage when a majority of women wait it. From which it may be inferred that the youthful Mrs. Christianity does not demand the ballot.

The English Grain Market.

The *Mark Lane Express* says that the quantity of English wheat marketed was again very limited, although the condition of the samples has shown a decided improvement. Imports of foreign wheat into London have been moderate, and would have been exceedingly small but for the universal mildness of the season, which permitted shipments from Revel. According to the last Monday's arrival list, one-half of the week's supply was furnished by North Russia, by way of this port. Latest advices state that Revel was now closed by ice, so that for the present we must not expect much more grain from this source. Arrivals from India and Persia are steadily decreasing, but the moderate prices at which East Indian produce is obtained have once more attracted the attention of millers. The raising of the blockade of the Black Sea ports has been deprived of its influence on trade by the political situation. The country demand for wheat has improved, and a fair consumption inquiry has been met at an advance of a shilling per quarter. Barley, maize and feeding stuffs are quiet. The floating arrivals at ports of call. The floating cargo trade for wheat has been firm, owing to the unsettled state of political affairs.

Horne Tooke being asked by George III. whether he played at cards, replied, "No, your majesty; the fact is, I cannot tell a king from a knave."

CURRENT TOPICS.

The distress in Constantinople is utterly appalling. Above eighty thousand fugitives from different provinces, of all creeds and races in the empire, have arrived within the last ten days and continue to arrive by thousands a day. Many have neither food nor shelter, and are scantily clad, although the winter is unusually severe. The present means, official and voluntary, are utterly inadequate to cope with this widespread distress. Mosques, schools, barracks and caravansaries are crowded. The Sultan has given up several palaces, and many wealthy inhabitants of the town have filled their houses with fugitives; but the means of subsistence are altogether insufficient.

The popular misunderstanding of the real meaning of the word "Porte" is so general that we need offer no excuse for setting forth the origin of the term. The "Porte" means, not the Sultan, but the administrative government of the Ottoman Empire, and includes the Sultan, the Grand Vizier, and the great Council of State; it had its origin in this way: In the famous institutes established by the warrior Sultan, Mohammed II., the Turkish body politic was described by the metaphor of a stately tent whose dome rested upon four pillars. "The Viziers formed the first pillar; the Judges the second; the Treasurers the third; and the Secretaries the fourth." The chief seat of government was figuratively named "The lofty Gate of the Royal Tent," in allusion to the practice of earlier times when the Ottoman rulers sat at the tent door to administer justice. The Italian translation of the name was "La Porte Sublime." This phrase was modified in English to the "Sublime Porte," and finally the adjective has been dropped, leaving it simply "The porte."

The Boston Advertiser boldly takes the ground that the return of Government bonds from Europe is not an unmixed evil. There is, indeed, no reason why the people should complain if the Government pays interest to them instead of paying it to European capitalists, or why the taking up of our own obligations at their market value before maturity should be considered an indication of failing credit. The balance of trade being largely in our favor, what can be more natural than that it should be settled in the evidences of our indebtedness? This is no greater calamity than an individual suffers when he takes up his notes with the profits of his business, or a city when it receives certificates of indebtedness in payment of taxes.

More than half the slaves in Brazil have been liberated; there are now but 1,200,000 slaves left, and no child born since 1872 can be a slave. When a slave-owner is on his death-bed, the priests use all their influence to induce him to liberate his slaves, and thus this institution is gradually dying out.

The number of Chinamen in this country is on the decrease. Last year the arrivals were 9,906; the departures, 7,852. The deaths exceed the excess of the arrivals over departures. There is hardly any increase from births, as Chinese family life is almost wholly unknown on this side of the Pacific.

As a proof that members of the Minnesota State Legislature were being bribed, Representative Brandt produced a \$50 bank-note, which had been paid him by zealous lobbyists in the interests of Eastern text-book publishers. The charge, coming in such a substantial shape, was unanswerable.

Kansas is 17 years old. Her population numbers 700,000; she has property valued at \$229,000,000; she raised last year \$67,000,000 in farm products; she has 2,310 miles of railroad, 253,000 school children, 4,058 school houses; her territory is not yet one-fourth developed.

A new industry has recently sprung up in parts of Minnesota, that has already arrived at the dignity of statistics. Frog culture is the new thing; it is a simple matter, consisting chiefly in the protection of eggs and tadpoles from birds and other enemies, by means of wire screens. The product, thus far reported, amounts to 3,000 dozen frog legs, of which about two-thirds have been shipped to St. Louis. The average quotation of prices is 20 cents per dozen.

At a late meeting of the Detroit Scientific Association, Mr. Bryant Walker discoursed on the conchology of Michigan. He stated that the number of species of animals inhabiting shells in Michigan is about 175. About one-third of the species are in land shells. Of the remaining two-thirds, of water habitat, more than a half are bivalves.

It is asserted that nearly every European steamer from New York carries out a ton of paper patterns, designed by a leading modiste of that city. This does not look as if the New York ladies were dependent upon Paris for the styles.

A writer in the Educational Weekly asks, "What can be done to develop in our students a higher taste for English literature?" By all means abolish the high schools, educational journals, free academies; teach reading, 'rithmetic, and give them novels, the Ledger, the Day's Doings, etc., etc., to read. That is the modern economical method of higher education.

The first official batch of statistics born of the Moffet Register, shows that from the middle of September last to the first of February, the people of Richmond took 783,668 alcoholic and 706,676 malt drinks. Leaving out the liquids purchased in large quantities for exclusive home-consumption, the register would chronicle an average of 4,000,000 drinks per annum. Adding the registered and estimated unregistered drinks, the allowance will be 408 drinks per voter or 75 drinks per annum for every man, woman and child in the city.

Riots are expensive luxuries. The Legislature of Pennsylvania has just agreed upon a bill appropriating \$710,000 to pay the National Guard of the State for services at Pittsburgh and other points last summer. Of this heavy draft upon the treasury \$330,000 goes to the troops and the rest is for settlement of claims arising for transportation, subsistence and incidental expenses.

The Book Concern committee of the M. E. church has reduced all salaries of general conference officers, editors

of church publications, agents, etc., and in some cases bishops' allowances have been curtailed.

It is stated that a party of Circassians during a recent retreat before the Russians, suffocated with sulphur 800 women and children who had taken refuge in a cave.

Colonel Forney says M. P.'s resemble our own Congressmen, "with this marked difference—not one of them is a tobacco chewer, and there is not a symptom of dissipation."

The maximum limit fixed in the silver bill for the new dollar coins is \$4,000,000 per month, or \$48,000,000 a year.

This country exported five hundred and fifty million gallons of petroleum from 1866 to 1871, which brought an average price of thirty-four cents a gallon, amounting to \$187,000,000. From 1871 to 1876, covering the same period of five years, there were shipped 1,100,000,000, or twice as much oil, which sold at the average price of fifteen cents per gallon, realizing \$165,000,000. The increase exports netted less money by \$22,000,000 than the shipments of the first named period.

School Statistics.

The following summary of statistics for the school year ending September 4, 1877, is taken from the copy of the forthcoming report of the Hon. H. S. Tarbell, Superintendent of Public Instruction:

Number of school districts.....	5,946
Increase for the year.....	111
Number of children between 5 and 20 years of age.....	469,444
Increase for the year.....	9,636
Number of children attending the public schools.....	357,139
Increase for the year.....	11,168
Percentage of attendance.....	76
Average number of months for graded and high schools.....	7.4
Number of ungraded schools.....	5,630
Increase for the year.....	119
Number of graded schools.....	295
Decrease for the year.....	3,781
Number of male teachers.....	9,220
Increase for the year.....	720
Number of female teachers.....	17,265
Increase for the year.....	43,806
Average wages of males per month.....	\$42.34
Decrease for the year.....	\$7.39
Average wages of females per month.....	\$27.45
Decrease for the year.....	\$3.83
Total wages of male teachers.....	\$775,875.00
do do do female teachers.....	1,305,495.00
Number of school-houses—frame, 4,644; brick, 768; log, 591; stone, 74.....	6,075
Number of school-houses in school houses.....	20,742
Increase for the year.....	4,236
Estimated value of school-house and sites.....	\$9,159,686
Decrease for the year.....	142,414
Number of volumes in district libraries.....	157,496
Increase for the year.....	15,653
Number of volumes in township libraries.....	64,099
Increase for the year.....	8,224
Number of private and select schools.....	181
Increase for the year.....	9,925
Amount paid for inspectors' services.....	\$6,005.61
Amount paid township superintendents' services.....	17,532.39
Number of children on which primary school money was apportioned.....	458,336
Increase for the year.....	10,598
Amount of primary school money apportioned for the year.....	2,210,955.56
Amount received from district tax.....	2,217,961.00
Decrease for the year.....	51,158.56
Amount received from two mill tax.....	492,146.94
Decrease for the year.....	20,742.38
Income from primary school fund.....	211,055.36
Tuition money from non-resident pupils.....	34,464.06
Decrease for the year.....	1,002.50
Total resources for the year.....	\$7,921,211.59
Decrease for the year.....	285,281.78
Amount expended for teachers' salaries.....	1,830,890.86
Amount expended for building and repairs.....	37,842.13
Decrease for the year.....	135,676.26
Amount paid on bonded indebtedness.....	385,613.51
do expended for other purposes.....	328,335.76
Total expenditures for the year.....	\$7,525,519.52
Decrease for the year.....	\$324,692.29
Bonded indebtedness of the districts.....	1,609,678.45
Decrease for the year.....	74,039.78
Total indebtedness of all the districts.....	1,680,678.45
Amount due the districts.....	\$229,420.96
Indebtedness beyond credits and money on hand.....	\$788,112.07; or \$1.62 for each child of school age.

Export Trade Convention.

The National Convention of the United States Export Trade met at Washington on the 20th.

The convention, after much discussion, adopted the annexed resolutions:

First—That all interests in the country demand the maintenance or enlargement of ocean steamship lines between the United States and a places that can offer a market for our products, because the products of our forests, of our soil, of our mines and of our mills demand the largest outlet that can be obtained for them.

Second—That public policy, no less than National pride, demands that such lines shall be, as far as may be, American built, American owned and American sailed.

Third—That whenever discriminatory charges are made against exports from the United States, or against American vessels, efforts should be made speedily to remove all such discrimination.

Fourth—That for the promotion of American steamship lines to foreign countries, a general law ought to be passed by Congress providing, under proper conditions, for a mileage compensation for the sea carriage of mails between the United States and foreign ports on American steam vessels; first, because such a policy is in harmony with the practice of the United States in its internal postal service; second, because the experience of all foreign commercial nations has proved the policy of liberal mail pay to be effective in the creation of new lines, and often to be necessary for the maintenance of old ones; third, because such nations adhere to the same policy wherever the conditions in which their lines are placed are such as to call for its continuance; fourth, because such steamships may become valuable adjuncts to the navy in case of war.

Joseph Brown, of St. Louis, offered a resolution calling upon the General Government to make liberal appropriations for the improvement of the great water ways of the country. Adopted.

Mr. Reese, of Pittsburgh, moved the appointment of a committee to form a National export board of trade, to continue the business of the convention after adjournment.

The chair appointed Walker, Massachusetts; Reese and Webber, Pennsylvania; Seth Low, Jr., New York, and Hayes, Detroit.

Resolutions presented by Mr. Hayes, to the following effect, were adopted unanimously: That the convention considers the establishment of a department of commerce of vital importance to the business interests of the country; that the convention views with alarm the 21st section of the new tariff bill, and will use all honorable means to induce Congress to eliminate it from the act.

Friendship and Flattery.

When Friendship first came down to earth,
With heart of generous mold,
And soul of truth and heavenly worth,
'Twas in the age of gold.
She taught the love that came from God
For all humanity;
Sweet pity in her footsteps trod,
With Faith and Charity.

But Flattery, as the world grew old
Stole Friendship's honest face;
When Truth's stern accents grew less bold,
And Falseness taught grimace,
The insidious flatterer did not break
Her vengeance upon men,
Nor soar on refulgent wing, to seek
Her home in heaven again.

She left her rival to reign o'er
The sunny paths of life,
And loved the dark ones to explore
With sad misfortune's rife.
Both to their own ends did extend,
Each in her way a mother;
Success still finds the one a friend,
Adversity the other.

—Temple Bar.

SAVED BY A SONG.

It was Christmas eve. A cold, old-fashioned Christmas, with snow lying thick on the ground and still falling heavily, with a touch of fog in the air. It was past ten o'clock, and the streets and lanes of the great city were all but deserted. Merchant and broker, clerk and warehouseman, and the rest of the busy crowd had been through those streets by day had one by one drifted away to their homes, and the lofty warehouses loomed black and forbidding over the silent thoroughfares. Here and there the gleam from a solitary window struggled ineffectually with the outer darkness, and served but to bring into relief the general gloom and solitude.

And nowhere were the shadows deeper or the sense of desolation more profound than in St. Winifred's Court. St. Winifred's is one of those queer little alleys which intersect the heart of eastern London, and consists, with one exception, of houses let out as offices, and utterly deserted at night. The court is bounded on one side by St. Winifred's church, while in one corner stands a quaint old house, occupying a nearly triangular piece of ground and forming the exception we have referred to, having been for many years the residence of St. Winifred's organist, Michael Fray.

Many of these ancient churches still remain in odd nooks and corners of the city; relics of a time when London merchants made their homes in the same spot whereon they earned their daily bread, worshipping on Sunday in these narrow aisles, and when their time came asking no better resting place than beneath those venerable flagstones on which they had knelt in life. The liberality of ancient founders and benefactors has left many of these old churches richly endowed, and still, Sunday after Sunday, pastor and curate mount their respective desks and struggle through their respective tasks; but portly aldermen and dignified burgesses no longer fill the high-backed pews. A wheezy verger and pew-opener, with a dozen or so of ancient men and women, caretakers of adjoining warehouses and offices, too often form the only congregation.

St. Winifred's, like many of its sister edifices, though small in extent, is a noble monument of ecclesiastical architecture, having been designed by an architect of world wide fame, and boasted stained glass windows of rich color and exquisite design, and oak carvings of flower and leaf, to which the touch of a master has imparted all but living beauty. The western extremity of the church abuts upon a narrow lane, on a week day one of the busiest in the city; but on Sunday the broad portal is flung open in vain, for its invitation is addressed to empty streets and deserted houses.

The only sign of life, on this Christmas eve, in St. Winifred's court, was a faint gleam of flickering firelight proceeding from one of the windows of the quaint three-cornered house in which Michael Fray passed his solitary existence. Many years before the period of our story the same month had taken from him wife and child, and since that time Michael Fray had lived desolate, his only solace being the rare old organ, the friend and companion of his lonely hours. The loss of his wife and daughter had left him without kith or kin. His father and mother had died in his early youth; an only brother, a gifted but wayward youth, had in early life run away to sea, and had there found a watery grave. Being thus left alone in the world, Michael Fray's love for music, which had always been the most marked feature of his character, had become intensified into an absolute passion. Evening after evening, when darkness had settled upon the city, and none could complain that his music interfered with business, or distracted the attention from the baser clink of gold, he was accustomed to creep quietly into the church and there "talk to himself," as he called it, at the old organ, which answered him back with a tender sympathy and power of consolation which no mere human listener could ever have afforded. The organ of St. Winifred's was of comparatively small size, and made but a scanty show of pipes or pedals; but the blackened case and much worn keys had been fashioned by the cunning brain and skilful fingers of Father Smith himself, and never had the renowned old organ builder turned out a more skilful piece of workmanship. And Michael Fray, by use of years and loving tender study, had got by heart every pipe and stop in the rare old instrument, and had acquired an almost magical power in bringing out its tenderest tones and noblest harmonies.

Hear him this Christmas eve, as he sits before the ancient key-board, one feeble candle dimly glimmering over the well-worn page before him, flickering weirdly over the ancient carving, and calling into the momentary life the effigies of mitred abbot and mailed crusader. A feeble old man, whose sands of life have all but run out; a sadly weak and tremulous old man, with shaking hands and dim, uncertain eyes. But when they are placed upon those yellow keys, the shaking hands shake no longer; the feeble sight finds no labor in those well-remembered pages. Under the touch of Michael Fray's deft fingers, the ancient organ becomes instinct with life and harmony. The grand old masters lend their noblest strains, and could they revisit earth, need ask no better

interpreter. From saddest wail of sorrow to sweetest stream of consolation—from the dirge for the loved and lost, to the pean of the jubilant victor—each shade of human passion, each tender message of divine encouragement, take form and color in succession, under the magic of that old man's touch. Thus, sometimes borrowing the song of other singers, sometimes wandering into quaint Eolian harmonies, the spontaneous overflow of his own rare genius, Michael Fray sat and made music, charming his sorrows to temporary sleep.

Time crept on, but the player heeded it not, till the heavy bell tower above his head boomed forth the hour of midnight and recalled him to reality again. With two or three wailing minor chords he brought his weird improvisation to an end.

"Dear me," he said, with a heavy sigh, "Christmas again! Christmas again! How many times, I wonder! Well, this will be the last; and yet Christmas comes again, and finds me still here, all alone. Dear, dear! First, poor Dick; and then my darling Alice and little Nell—all gone! Young and bright and merry—all taken! And here am I—old, sad and friendless—and yet I live on, live on! Well, I suppose God knows best!" While thus thinking aloud, the old man was apparently searching for something among his music books, and now produced an ancient page of manuscript, almost worn to fragments, but pasted for preservation, on a piece of paper of later date. "Yes, here it is, sweet voice he had, dear boy! If he had only lived—but there! I'm murmuring again. God's will be done!"

He placed the music on the desk before him, and after a moment's pause began, in tender flute-like tones, to play the melody, at the same time crooning the words in a feeble voice. He played one verse of the song, then stopped and drew his sleeve across his eyes. The sense of his desolation appeared to come anew upon him, he seemed to shrink down, doubly old, doubly feeble, doubly forsaken—when, lo! a marvel! Suddenly from that lonely street without, in that chill midnight, came the sound of a violin, and a sweet young voice singing the self-same tender air—the song written by his dead and gone brother forty years before.

The effect on Michael Fray was electrical. For a moment he staggered, but caught at the key-board before him and held it with a convulsive grasp.

"Am I dreaming? or are my senses leaving me? Poor Dick's Christmas carol; and I could almost swear the voice is my own lost Nellie's. Can this be death at last? And are the angels welcoming me home with the song I love so dearly? No, surely; either I am going mad, or that is a real living voice! But whose—whose? Heaven help me to find out!" And with his whole frame quivering with excitement—without pausing even to close the organ, or to extinguish his candle—the old man groped his way down the narrow winding stairs which led to the street, and hurriedly closing the door behind him, stepped forth bare-headed into the snowy night.

For some hours before Michael Fray was startled, as we have related, by the mysterious echo of his brother's song, an old man and a young girl had been making their way citywards from the south-eastern side of London. Both walked wearily as though they had tramped a long distance; and once or twice the young girl wiped away a tear, though she strove hard to hide it from her companion and forced herself to speak with a cheerfulness in strange contrast with her sunken cheeks, and footsore gait. Every now and then, in passing through the more frequented streets, they would pause; and the man, who carried the violin, would strike up some old ballad tune with a vigor and power of execution which even his frost-nipped fingers and weary limbs could not wholly destroy; while the girl, with a sweet though very sad voice, accompanied him with the appropriate words. But their attempts were miserably unproductive. In such bitter weather, few who could help it would stay away from their warm firesides; and those whom stern necessity kept out of doors seemed only bent on despatching their several tasks, and to have no time or thought to expend on a couple of wandering tramps singing by the roadside. Still they toiled on, every now and then making a fresh "pitch" at some likely corner, only too often ordered to "move on" by a stern policeman. As they drew nearer to the city and the hour grew later, the passers-by became fewer and farther between, and the poor wanderers felt that it was idle even to seek for charity in those deserted, silent streets. At last the old man stopped and groaned aloud.

"What is it, grandfather, dear? Don't give in now, when we have come so far. Lean on me—do; I am hardly tired at all; and I daresay we shall do better to-morrow."

"To-morrow!" said the old man bitterly. "To-morrow it will be too late. I don't mind hunger, and I don't mind cold; but the shame of it, the disgrace—after having struggled against it all these years—to come to the workhouse at last! It isn't for myself I mind; beggars mustn't be choosers; and I daresay, better men than I have slept in a casual ward; but you, my tender little Lily, The thought breaks my heart! It kills me!" And the old man sobbed aloud.

"Dear grandfather, you are always thinking of me, and never of yourself. What does it matter after all? It's only the name of the thing. I'm sure I don't mind it one bit." The shudder of horror which passed over the girl's frame gave the lie to her pious falsehood. "I dare say it is not so very bad; and, after all, something may happen to prevent it even now!"

"What can happen, short of a miracle. Well, let us hope for the miracle then, dear. God has never quite deserted us in our deepest trouble, and I don't believe he will forsake us now."

As she spoke she drew her thin shawl more closely around her, shivering in spite of herself, under the cold blast, which seemed to receive no check from her scanty coverings. Again the pair crept on, and passing beneath the lofty wall of St. Winifred's church, stood beneath it for a temporary shelter from the driving wind and snow. While so standing they caught the

faint sounds of the organ solemnly pealing within.

"Noble music," said the old man, as the final chords died away; "noble music, and a soul in the playing. The man, whoever he may be, should have a generous heart."

"Hush, grandfather," said the girl, "he is beginning to play again."

Scarcely had the music commenced, however, than the pair gazed at each other in breathless surprise.

"Lily, darling, do you hear what he is playing?" said the old man in an excited whisper.

"A strange coincidence," the girl replied.

"Strange! it is more than strange! Lily, darling, who could play that song?"

The melody came to an end, and all was silence. There was a moment's pause, and then, as if by a common impulse, the old man drew his bow across the strings, and the girl's sweet voice carolled forth the second verse of the song. Scarcely had they ended when a door opened at the foot of the church tower just beside them, and Michael Fray, bareheaded, with his scanty frock blown about by the winter wind, stood before them. He hurried forward and then stood still, shame-faced, bewildered. The song had called up the vision of a gallant young sailor full of life and health, as Michael had seen his brother for the last time on the day when he sailed on his fatal voyage. He had hurried, forgetting the years that had passed, full of tender memories of happy boyish days, to find alas! only a couple of wandering beggars, singing for bread.

"I beg your pardon," he said, striving vainly to master his emotions; "you sang a song just now which—"

"which—a song which was a favorite of a dear friend of mine many years ago. Will you—will you tell me where you got it?"

"By the best of titles, sir," the old fiddler answered, drawing himself up with a touch of artistic pride; "I wrote it myself, words and music both."

"Nay, sir," said Michael sternly, "you rob the dead. A dearly beloved brother of mine wrote that song forty years ago."

"Well, upon my word!" said the old fiddler, waxing wroth—"then your brother must have stolen it from me! What might this precious brother's name be, pray?"

"An honest name, a name I am proud to speak," said Michael, firing up in his turn; "his name was Richard Fray!"

"What!" he exclaimed, peering eagerly into the other's face, "then you are my brother Michael, for I am Richard Fray!"

Half an hour later and the brothers so long parted, so strangely brought together, were seated round a roaring fire in Michael Fray's quaint, three-cornered parlor. Michael's stores had been ransacked for warm dry clothing for the wanderers. Drawers long closed yielded, when opened, a sweet scent of lavender, and containing homely skirts and bodices, kept still in loving memory of little Nell, gave their treasures for Lily's benefit, and Richard Fray's snow sodden clothes were replaced by Michael's choicest coat and softest slippers. The wanderers had done full justice to a plentiful meal, while Richard Fray told the story of thirty years' wandering, and the brothers found how it had come to pass that, each thinking the other dead, they had lived their lives, and married, and buried their dear ones, being so distant as though severed by the grim destroyer himself. And Lily sat on a cushion at her father's feet, a picture of quiet happiness, and sang sweet songs to please the two old men, while Michael lovingly traced in her soft features fanciful likenesses to his lost Nell, the strange similarity of the sweet voice aiding the tender illusion. And surely no happier family was gathered together in all England, on that Christmas eve, than that little group round Michael Fray's quiet fireside.

"Well, grandfather, dear," said Lily, after a pause, "won't you believe in miracles now?"

"My darling," said the old man, with his voice broken with emotion, "God forgive me for having ever doubted Him!"

The New Pope.

The Rome correspondent of the London Times speaks thus of the new Pope:

"Pecchi is tall, with a fine head, narrowing at the temples, long face and straight features. He has a large mouth, prominent chin, cheerful, open countenance, and large, well-shaped ears. His face reminds one of the Conquistador, the renowned Minister of Pius VII. He has a fine sonorous voice, great dignity, even austerity of manner in public life, but privately is affectionate, unassuming, sociable and witty. As Camerlengo he has been the head of that party which, without formally renouncing the right of the Holy See, acknowledges the wisdom of submitting to the decrees of Providence, accepting what seems to be irrevocably accomplished facts. The general opinion is, that for learning, tact, energy, dignity, amiability, real moral worth and sincere piety, the sacred college could not find a more deserving Pope than Cardinal Pecchi. At Perugia he followed the policy recommended by the late Cardinal Ruffini. At Naples, he advised good Catholics to fulfil their duties as citizens at municipal and provincial elections, even when the clerical press, professing to interpret the will of the Vatican, enjoined a policy of abstention. Cardinal Pecchi spoke with great effect against the proposal for the removal of the conclave from Rome, and other measures advocated by the reactionary party. He enjoys the confidence and support of the Liberals, or at least a reasonable majority of them in the sacred college, and plays the same part as was sustained by Cardinal Gizzi in the conclave of 1846. Cardinal Pecchi's private life, at all periods, is above reproach. He has considerable literary talent, and has written poetry. He never has had intercourse with the functionaries of the present Italian government, but is esteemed by them all, and those with whom the necessity of his duty brings him into contact are perfectly charmed with him."

A newspaper is the only instrument which can drop the same thought into a thousand minds at the same moment.

THE FARM.

During cold weather set the handle of your pump as high as possible at night, or throw a blanket over it, or straw it up.

Often breaking up a surface keeps a soil in health, for when it lies in a hard bound condition, enriching rain runs off, and the salubrious air cannot enter.

A nest egg, capable of deceiving the most knowing hen, is made, the Scientific American says, by removing the contents of an egg through a break in the end, say three-eighths of an inch in diameter, and filling with powdered slaked lime, tamped as closely as possible, and sealed with plaster of Paris.

A western flock master says that the following is a cure for sheep ticks: "Get one pound of sulphur and put it into four quarts of salt, and give in that proportion to your flocks once in two weeks, and it will cure your sheep not only of ticks but scab. When the ticks and scabs are gone, abate the sulphur."

The great difference in the amount of cream contained in the first and last milk taken from the cow, appears to be satisfactorily explained on the supposition that the fatty matter of the milk obeys the same laws of gravity in the udder of the cow that it does when set aside in an open vessel.

Experiments have shown that the best way to feed carrots to horses is in conjunction with oats. Alone, carrots are not as good as oats alone, but in conjunction they are better than each fed separately. If you are in the habit of feeding four quarts of oats to a mess, give two of oats and two of sliced carrots and the result will be more satisfactory than if each were fed separately.

If the suggestion to take a receipted bill for everything one buys—which, of course, makes it necessary to "pay as you go"—were heeded, and these bills were carefully filed for ready reference, there would be less occasion for the too frequent law-suit, which, by-the-by, the Rev. Mr. Murray not inaptly describes as a process involving two fools and one wise fellow, to wit, a plaintiff, a defendant and a lawyer.

Incoming cows and ewes need the best of care as to feed, drink, pure air, warmth and bedding. Slippery watering places, too high feed, injuries from crowding and exposure, are all to be guarded against. Col. Waring says that he does not fear ever again to lose a cow by milk fever. "Judicious starvation, just before and after calving," is relied on to prevent it.

The Country Gentleman is positive that the best time, as well as the cheapest, to spread manure is in the winter. "I. It saves labor in handling but once. 2. It does not cut up the soil with wagon wheels, the ground being frozen. 3. The first rains or thaws carry the soluble parts into the soil, and they become more thoroughly diffused than if the manure is spread in spring. As a general rule, it does best when applied to grass to be inverted for corn in spring or to remain in sod. The rains do not carry off the soluble and fertilizing parts, because as soon as it rains, the surface is thawed and the soil absorbs these parts."

Don't let a few sunshiny days deceive you into letting up on the care of stock. February and March are hard months, especially for growing animals. The appetite has flagged somewhat, and the sudden changes of weather are very trying. A little neglect will pretty surely cause them to get a set-back; a few set-backs mean "spring-poor" stock; and this means, well, the butcher or the stock-buyer will tell you what this means, in a language that you ought to understand: viz., dollars and cents.

The only management, he says, warmth and high feeding, by which a perpetual succession of eggs can be obtained in winter, is by having pullets and hens of different ages, which, moulting at different periods, do not all cease laying at the same time.

DETROIT MARKETS.

FLOUR—Choice white, Medium, Amber, Low grades.	\$5 75@6 00 5 25@5 50 5 25@5 50 3 50@4 25
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CORN—43c per bush. OATS—No. 1 white, 23; mixed, 27@28. BARLEY—\$1 10@1 50 per hd. lbs. RYE—55@57c per bush. APPLES—Unpacked, \$ 75@1 15 per bush. Picked \$1 60@1 90. BUTTER—Prime quality, 16@18c. Medium 12@15c; poor quality 10@12 cts. CHEESE—Old 13@13 1/2c per lb. DRESSED HOGS—\$4 35@4 40 per cwt. EGGS—Fresh 13@14 cts; Lined, 12c. FURS—Raccoon, 50@55c; Mink, 6@75c; Muskrat, 2@11c; Fox, 50@81c; Badger, 25@50c; Opossum, 5@8c; Skunk, 8@50c; Marten, 75@84c; Fisher, \$2 50@6 00; Bear, \$2 00@8; Beaver \$1 25@1 75 per lb; Lynx, No. 1 \$2; Deer skins, 15@20c per lb; Indian dressed, 80c per lb. HAY—\$1 50@12 00 per ton. HIDES—Green 6@6 1/2c; cured, 7@7 1/2c; dry tanned, 12@15c; dry salted, 11@13c; green kip, 7@8c; dry kip 13@16c; green calf, 10@11c; cured calf 11@12; sheep skins, 75@1 50. HONEY—15 to 17c. POTATOES—Early Rose 32@34; Peach-blows, 37@40. POULTRY—Chickens 7@8c; turkeys, 10@11c. PROVISIONS—Mess Pork \$10 75@11; Clear Pork, \$12 00@13 00; Lard 7 1/2@8c; smoked hams, 9c; Shoulders 6 1/2c. Bacon 9c; extra mess beef \$11 00 per bbl. ONION—Onion and Michigan, \$1 25 per bbl; Syracuse dairy, 45@47c per bush, sack; Ashton dairy, \$5 50 per 224 lb. sack. SEEDS—Timothy, \$1 60@1 65 per bush; Clover, \$1 35@1 38 per bush. WOOD—\$2 75@5 per cord.	

DETROIT LIVE STOCK.

CATTLE—Best grades, per cwt., Medium grades, Light and poor stock.	\$4 00@4 00 \$3 50@3 75 \$2 50@3 00
HOGS—\$3 70@4 00 per cwt. SHEEP—\$3 25@4 25 per cwt.	

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